The New-York Times.

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TELEGRAMS.

Further Action in the Commons on the Irish Church Question.

What the Lords Will Do with the Amended Bill.

Composition of the New French Cabinet.

The Cambria the Winner of the Ocean Yacht Race.

Confirmation of the Report of Lopez's Utter Defeat.

GREAT BRITAIN.

The Second Irish Church Debate in the Commons—Speeches of Mr. Disraeli, Mr. Gladstone and Others—The Government Telegraph Bill.

LONDON, Saturday, July 17.

The debate on the amended Irish Church bill was continued in the House of Commons until a late hour this morning. After the rejection of the amendment proposed by the Peers, Mr. DISRAELI took the floor and spoke at some length. He regretted the repudiation of the amendments adopted in the House of Lords. The Church was not the question at issue at the late elections. He thought the agreement of the Lords to read the bill a second time was an act of magnanimity, considering the great majority unfavorable to the measure, and this agreement was only given on the understanding that the House of Commons would consider the amendments adopted in a conciliatory spirit. He could not understand how the course the Government had taken could be reconciled to the expectations held out to the House of Lords.

Mr. GLADSTONE replied to these remarks, saying that the promise given to the House of Lords was, that amendments which could be approved would be respectfully considered, and he maintained that that pledge had not been violated. He had conceded much in deference to the Lords, and had fulfilled—more than fulfilled—all the pledges given. [Great cheering.] He was certain that if any harm had been done to the Church, it was by those who described the grievous and enervating effect disestablishment would have on the zeal and life of the religious community. If the Church was destitute of energy and vigor, the sooner they quitted it the better. He must make a solemn protest against these disheartening and degrading convictions, and express a humble and confident expectation, though time and trial intervene. The members of the Church will regard the day of the passage of this act the day of their religious regeneration.

Right Hon. GATHORNE HARDY then took the floor. He accepted the appeal made to posterity in regard to the beneficial effects of the bill. He supported Mr. DISRAELI's statements that JOHN BRIGHT had used threats of dissolution of the Parliament to keep the party together and coerce the House of Lords. He considered the Lords as a coördinate authority, and thought they had been treated in an unworthy manner.

Mr. BRIGHT denied that he had ever used threats of dissolution. His only reference to the subject was what might be the expression of popular opinion if the subject of concurrent endowment were referred to the nation. He regretted this unfounded charge which had been brought forward against him, but which the great majority of the House disbelieved.

After further debate a committee was appointed to draw up a report embodying the reasons for disagreement to the amendments proposed by the House of Lords.

The bill for the Government purchase of the telegraph lines of the Kingdom was read a second time. Adjourned.

What the Lords Will Do with the Amended Irish Church Bill.

LONDON, Saturday, July 17.

It is said that the House of Lords will give up their amendments to the Irish Church bill in regard to concurrent endowment and the Ulster grants, but will adhere to the amendments refusing to devote the surplus proceeds of the Church property "to the relief of unavoidable calamity and suffering," as proposed in the original preamble, and deferring the appropriation of the fund.

The Imprisoned Americans—Efforts for Their Release.

LONDON, Saturday, July 17.

Mr. BAGLEY, of the United States, had an interview yesterday with Earl GRANVILLE with reference to the release of American citizens now imprisoned on charges of Fenianism. He presented petitions signed by members of the American Congress and the British Parliament, urging the discharge of such prisoners.

FRANCE.

The Composition of the New Cabinet.

PARIS, Saturday, July 17.

The *Public* (newspaper) says: It is now certain the new Ministry will be as follows:

Minister of the Interior—DE FORCADELA ROQUETTE.
Minister of Justice—DUVERGIER.
Minister of Foreign Affairs—AUVERGNE.
Minister of Finance—PIERRE MAGNE.
Minister of Commercia—ALFRED LEROUX.
Minister of Public Works—GRESSIER.
Minister of Marine—Admiral GENOUILLY.
Minister of War—Marshal NIEL.

M. ROUHER will be President of the Senate.

It is rumored that M. MAGNE, Minister of Finance, declines office in the new Ministr.

The International Ocean Race—The Cambria the Winner—The Julia Second.

HAVRE, Saturday, July 17.

The International Ocean Regatta, from Cherbourg, 200 miles to sea and back, took place yesterday and to-day. The yachts entered were the *Gunnivere, Aline, Cambria, Julia, Diane, Mystere, Ondalle* and *Sylvia*. They all started at 11 o'clock on Thursday, the schooner *Cambria*, 186 tons, returning to the starting point first, closely followed by the cutter *Julia*, 109 tons. The *Cambria* won the race by only three seconds. Time, forty six hours. The race was a remarkably fine one. There was no time allowance, all yachts entering on an equal footing.

SPAIN.

Recognition of the Regency—Adjournment of the Cortes.

MADRID, Saturday, July 17.

The Governments of France and Prussia have recognized the Spanish Regency.

The session of the Constituent Cortes has been suspended until October. Previous to the adjournment the Cortes appointed a commission to supervise the affairs of the country during the intermission.

Arrests—Troubles in View—Carlist Intrigues.

MADRID, Saturday, July 17.

Two commissioned officers and three Sergeants of the garrison of Valladolid, and several volunteers of that city have been arrested. They are charged with being engaged in a Carlist intrigue.

A rumor is current that Don CARLOS is on the frontier.

There has lately been an unusual number of fires in Madrid, the origin of which has been traced to incendiaries. The civil and military authorities have redoubled their vigilance.

PORTUGAL.

Interview Between the King and the American Minister.

LISBON, Saturday, July 17.

Hon. SAMUEL SHELLABARGER yesterday had a special audience with the King, and presented his credentials as Minister of the United States.

AUSTRIA.

The Imperial and Hungarian Reichsraths Delegations—Audience with the Emperor.

VIENNA, Saturday, July 17.

The Emperor FRANCIS JOSEPH gave an audience, to-day, to the delegations of the Imperial and the Hungarian Reichsraths. In reply to M. DE MAJLATH, President of the Hungarian delegation, he said he had been called to exercise equal influence over the common affairs of the Empire and Kingdom. Guided by wise moderation and good feelings, he had created the delegations, and they would be aided with all the influence of the monarchy in their labors for the consolidation of peace and public confidence.

The Emperor then addressed Prince AUERSPERG, President of the delegation of the Imperial Reichsrath, and assured him that sincere coöperation with the Hungarian delegation was the surest guarantee for the maintenance of internal and external peace.

PRUSSIA.

The Dusseldorf Riots—Sentence of Deputy Mende.

BERLIN, Saturday, July 17.

Deputy MENDE has been sentenced to one year's imprisonment, and three workmen to three months' imprisonment, for complicity in the Dusseldorf riots.

RUSSIA.

The Ecumenical Council—The Attendance of Russian Bishops Prohibited.

ST. PETERSBURG, Saturday, July 17.

The Czar forbids the attendance of the Russian Bishops at the Ecumenical Council.

THE SUEZ CANAL.

The Formal Opening—Official Announcement.

PARIS, Saturday, July 17.

M. LESSEPS officially announces that the ceremony of the opening of the Suez Canal will take place on the 17th of next November.

PARAGUAY.

The Victory of the Allies Confirmed—A Treaty Concluded.

LONDON, Saturday, July 17.

Advices from Rio Janeiro to the 20th ult. have been received and fully confirm the reported victory of the allies over LOPEZ. The Paraguayans lost 500 killed and wounded, and 300 prisoners and twelve guns. A treaty establishing a provisional government for Paraguay had been concluded.

CHINA AND JAPAN.

Circulation of Proclamations Denouncing Foreigners—Another Taeping Rebellion Imminent.

HONG KONG, Thursday, June 24, } *via* LONDON, Saturday, July 17. }

A proclamation denouncing foreigners has been extensively posted in the towns and villages on the Yangtsee River by the agents of a secret society.

A conspiracy has been discovered at Foo-Chow, having for its object the opening of another Taeping rebellion. It is rumored that over 50,000 men are connected with the movement.

Advices from Yokohama to the 16th of June have been received. The naval and military forces of the Mikado had commenced an attack on the rebels at Hokodadi. The result of the battle was not known.

CUBA.

Arrival of Steamers—More Rich Estates Embargoed—Sickness Increasing Among the Troops on Both Sides.

HAVANA, Saturday, July 17.

An English war-ship has arrived here from Nassau. The steamship *Louisiana*, of the Havana and St. Nazaire line, arrived here this morning.

The estates of MIGUEL DOMINGO and ALDAMA have been embargoed.

Sickness is increasing in the ranks of the Spanish and rebel forces, and the mortality is frightful. It is estimated that the deaths amount to fifteen per cent. monthly of the men in the field on both sides. The Spanish troops are afflicted most with vomito, while the insurgents suffer from cholera and diarrhœa, caused especially by want and exposure. When the hot and rainy seasons are past the volunteers will go into active service in the field, and reinforcements will arrive from Spain.

Sailed, steamer *Liberty*, for Baltimore.

MEXICO.

Steamboat Accident on Lake Tezcoco—Narrow Escape of Juarez, Senor Romero, and Other Prominent Men—A New Telegraph Line.

HAVANA, Saturday, July 17.

The mail steamer arrived here to-day from Vera Cruz, bringing dates from the City of Mexico to the 11th inst. On the 10th inst., while President JUAREZ and his Cabinet, and other persons, to the number of forty, were enjoying a sail on Lake Tezcoco, near the City of Mexico, the boiler of the steamer which was bearing them exploded. All on board were miraculously saved, Señor ROMERO, recently Mexican Minister to Washington, who was in the engine-room at the time of the explosion, was thrown into the water, but saved himself by swimming.

The Congressional elections were peaceably conducted throughout the country. The national census, just concluded, shows that the Mexican Republic has a total population of 9,000,000.

A contract with CAMPBELL & CO. for a telegraph line between Mexico and Toluca, has been signed. Work on the railroad from Puebla to Mexico has been commenced.

The Liquor-law Excitement in Boston—Pfaff's Seized Lager-beer Returned—Seizures in Cambridge.

BOSTON, Saturday, July 17.

The large quantity of lager-beer seized July 6, in the saloon of the Brothers PFAFF, was returned to them to-day. The reason given for the restoration was that the property would spoil before a decision could be reached in the Courts. A different result was experienced by MATHIAS NICOLA, in Cambridge, whose entire stock, consisting of one keg of lager, was seized, and the owner sentenced to three months at the House of Correction and a fine of $50. Judge PUTNAM, late President of the Senate and recently appointed to a Judgeship, passed the sentence.

The Chicago Commercial Party in San Francisco—The Fruit Crop.

SAN FRANCISCO, Friday, July 16.

The Chicago commercial party arrived here last night, and was met at the steamer by several prominent citizens and escorted to the Cosmopolitan Hotel. A large number of San Francisco merchants assembled to-day at the Chamber of Commerce to greet the Chicago delegation. The address of welcome was responded to by Governor OGLESBY, Messrs. RICHARDS, JUDD, ARNOLD and others.

Heavy orders for pears and grapes of the early crop have been received from Chicago and New-York, and the California dealers also are making arrangements to forward large invoices on their own account.

The sum of $90,000 was shipped to New-York yesterday on the railroad.

FIRES.

Hotel and Other Property Burned in Windsor, Conn.

HARTFORD, Conn., Saturday, July 17.

The hotel of GRISWOLD & GILLETTE, in Windsor, was burned this afternoon, together with a barn connected with the hotel, another barn belonging to the COFFIN brothers, the Ellsworth salt-house, a variety store and the Post Office.

Fires in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Saturday, July 17.

PORTER & DICKEY's cotton mill, corner of Howard and Norris streets, was burned to-day. Loss $5,000. SOLOMON's distillery, corner of Beach and Coates streets, was also burned. Loss $8,000.

BASE BALL.

The Olympics of Washington vs. Athletics of Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, Saturday, July 17.

A well-contested game of base ball was played here this afternoon between the Olympic Club of Washington, and the Athletic Club of this city, which resulted in favor of the Athletic Club by a score of 39 to 35. The following is the score by innings:

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Olympic	2	3	10	0	13	0	1	3	3	—35
Athletic	3	1	1	2	10	10	1	7	4	—39

The time of the game was four hours and a quarter. The umpire was Mr. ALLISON, of the Cincinnati Club.

News from the Powell Expedition—The Rapids Safely Passed—"All Well"—The Congressional Committee in the West.

ST. LOUIS, Saturday, July 17.

Letters have been received at Green River from the Powell expedition, dated July 4. They were all well, and had passed through the Rapids with the loss of but one boat. The Congressional Pacific Railroad Committee from here arrived at Georgetown, Colorado, yesterday, and are viewing the mining operations. Congressman ROOTS, with a resident guide, went to the summit of Gray's Peak. While he was there a severe snow storm was in progress. The members of the party express themselves highly pleased with the universal resources and other features of that section.

President Grant and Party at Cape May—His Movements.

CAPE ISLAND, N. J., Saturday, July 17.

The *Tallapoosa* arrived here at 5 o'clock this morning, and after taking breakfast on board, General GRANT, family and suite, drove from the steamboat landing on the Bay side to the United States Hotel. The General and family, after partaking of the hospitalities of the United States Hotel, removed to the Stockton House, where they will remain until Tuesday morning. Before reaching the island this morning the General visited Camp Upton, and reviewed the Gray Reserves. The troops received their old commander with cheers. This evening the General and family will attend the reception of the Gray Reserves at Congress Hall, and on Monday evening a grand regimental ball at the Stockton House. The party will leave for Long Branch on Tuesday.

International Young Men's Christian Association at Portland, Me.—Heated Discussions on Different Topics.

PORTLAND, Me., Saturday, July 17.

The International Young Men's Christian Association discussed to-day "How to Conduct Meetings, and Qualifications for Membership." The latter discussion grew heated, some maintaining that Unitarians are not Christians. The excitement was allayed by singing and prayer, and the question was referred to a special committee.

A large amount was raised by contribution to sustain the publications and extend the work of the Association to the Pacific Coast.

The question of admitting women to membership was left to individual Associations for settlement.

A resolution was adopted that the second Sunday in November be adopted as a day of prayer for the Lord's blessing upon the work of the Associations; also, one that the Executive Committee for the next three years be located at New-York and composed of Cephas Brainard, Frank W. Ballard, Timothy G. Seller, Jr., Robt. R. McBurney, James Stoper, William T. Lee and Morris K. Jesup.

The Special Committee on Membership reported a resolution that the management of the Association should be kept in the hands of members of the Evangelical Church, which was adopted.

A resolution was adopted favoring State Conventions. Open air meetings are to be held this evening.

Overflow of the Illinois River—Damage to Crops in Iowa by the Rains.

CHICAGO, Saturday, July 17.

A dispatch from Morris, Ill., says the Illinois River at that point is now fifteen feet above its usual Summer stage, and is rising fast. The ground is so wet in that vicinity that the farmers cannot get their harvesting machines on the ground, and are obliged to cut what grain is worth cutting by hand.

A dispatch from Des Moines, Iowa, says the rains the past week have done immense damage to the crops. Wheat and oats suffer most. A heavy storm passed over Peoria yesterday afternoon. Houses, trees and fences were blown down in considerable numbers, involving heavy damage. No lives are reported lost.

Miscellaneous Telegrams.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 17.—A man named E. J. ENGLEMAN, hailing from Philadelphia, formerly a well-known citizen of Madison, Ind., was arrested here last night by a detective on suspicion of having in his possession stolen property amounting to $4,000, consisting of drugs, clothing, cassimeres and vestings, &c. He had $6,700 in ready cash, which is supposed to be the proceeds of illegitimate transactions.

CONCORD, N. H., July 17.—FREDERICK AREND, a jeweler of Trenton, N. J., died at the Crawford House, in this city, yesterday.

BOSTON, July 17.—Miss JENNIE WHITLER, aged 16, and Mrs. MARIE MCGREGOR, aged 30, were drowned in the Merrimac River, at Lowell, today while bathing. Mrs. MCGREGOR leaves a husband and one child. EDWARD TURNER, aged 18, was drowned last evening at Jamaica Plain while bathing.

HARTFORD, Conn., July 17.—A town meeting in this place to-day appointed Mr. CHARLES H. NORTHAM as the agent of the town to vote upon its stock of $750,000 in the Connecticut Western Railroad Company, at the annual meeting on Tuesday next. The election is supposed to be a vote for the location of the road by the Southern route, through Farmington, between this city and Collinsville, instead of by the Northern route, through Tariffville and Simsbury, to the same point.

MEMPHIS, Tenn., July 17.—Captain GEORGE W. GIFT, formerly of California, will leave here next week for San Francisco and China direct, in the interest of the Arkansas Emigration Company, by whom he is provided with funds and letters of credit. If possible he will arrange for laborers in California; but he designs visiting China at once.

POUGHKEEPSIE, July 17.—GEORGE LAMBERT, convicted of murder and larceny, and who escaped from Clinton Prison, was brought to Sing Sing to-day for confinement for larceny. The authorities refused to receive him until he had served out his unexpired term at Clinton Prison. Consequently he was taken back to New-York city.

EUROPEAN NEWS BY MAIL.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMER RHEIN.

The steamship *Rhein*, which left Bremen July 3 and Southampton July 6, reached this port yesterday. Her advices are later by two days than those at hand by the *Scotia*, Wednesday.

AFFAIRS IN SPAIN.

Extraordinary Scene in the Cortes—A Battle Over the Tariff—Recriminations Between the Ministers—A Crisis in the Cabinet.

From Our Own Correspondent.

MADRID, Wednesday, June 30, 1869.

A fortnight only has elapsed since SERRANO passed from the Presidency of the Council to the Regency, and since his place in the former has been assumed by General PRIM. But these two weeks have sufficed to prove how little fitted PRIM is for a post of such importance. We are now in the full throes of a Ministerial crisis. This has been produced not by any aggression from without, not by the persistent agitation of the Republicans, not by the advent of the Carlists, not by the manœuvres of the Isabellinos, not by the events of Cuba, not by the pressure of England and her *Tornado* claims, but by the total want of cohesion in the Ministry itself and the utter absence of ability on the part of its head to make the best of the discordant elements he had himself called around him, to say nothing of his overbearing and arrogant conduct toward the very men whom not many days ago he patted on the back and admitted to his confidence.

The masterly exposure of the tyrannical intentions of the Government, as demonstrated in the obnoxious circulars of the Ministers SAGASTA and HERRERA, which was made by the Republicans last Saturday, was expected to produce important changes on the "*banco azul*," (Ministerial bench,) and the declarations of Señor RIOS ROSAS, undissented from by PRIM or any of his colleagues, that "things could not continue as they were—it was necessary to repress the people"—were beginning to open the eyes of the public to the character of the men who were guiding the ship of state, and already the Regent had been given plainly to understand that if he had confidence in the Ministers the country had not. To disarm and quiet the agitation springing up out of all of this, and especially to prevent the Republicans from aggravating matters by putting any more of their inconvenient interpellations (notice of three or four of which they had placed on the books) it was decided to gallop through Señor FIGUEROLA's Finance Budget, and to make it, and it alone, the exclusive subject of the two daily sessions of the Cortes until it was concluded. Thus General PIERRAD was baulked in his intention of questioning General PRIM as to his determination, as Minister of War, to deprive of their honors and emoluments, and strike off the army lists Generals and other military men who refused to swear to the new Constitution, and the Republicans were deprived of their opportunity of interpellating the Government respecting the tyrannical conduct of President RIVERO in connection with the celebration of the 22d of June. As the Cortes will probably adjourn until October, immediately the Budget is got through, PRIM and his colleagues flattered themselves that in spite of their deserved unpopularity, they would enjoy a quiet lease of office for three or four months. But the deceptive vision passed away yesterday morning, and left the Ministry completely and utterly ruined by its own acts. The incident arose out of a matter which has no connection with the question of monarchy or republic, but which is the subject of quite as much divergency of opinion in this disunited country as those two cardinal points, viz., that of the tariff. As in the United States, so in Spain, there are two great schools of political economists: those who incline to a free trade policy, and those who demand protection to native industry. Minister FIGUEROLA is of the former, General PRIM is of the latter way of thinking, but rather from personal motives than from conviction. He is a Catalonian, and as that Province is the great seat of the manufacturing interests of the country, besides being one of the largest, richest and most independent of the Provinces, PRIM has weighty reasons for trying to cultivate its friendship. Hence it is that for months past a deputation of Catalonians have been staying in Madrid, watching anxiously the preparation of the budget and the labors of the Committee to whose consideration it was submitted for report to the House. Availing themselves of PRIM's disposition in favor of the interests of Catalonia, they have exercised a great deal of influence in the direction of his course, and many a stormy discussion has arisen between him and the free traders in consequence. Minister FIGUEROLA's budget contains a chapter entitled "Basis for the Reform of the Customs Tariff." It provides that the duties now to be agreed on shall remain unalterable for the space of six years, and shall then be gradually reduced from the seventh to the twelfth year, when they shall be at a maximum not exceeding 15 per cent. *ad valorem*. This was the point under discussion which unexpectedly led to the collision, or rather to the explosion of the locomotive of the Government train. Long speeches were made by Señors PI MARGALL, MADOZ, FIGUEROS and others in favor of protection, and they were answered by Señors ECHEGARAY, GONZALES, FIGUEROLA and others in defence of free trade—that is, not free trade immediate and absolute, but a graduated free trade, beginning to take effect after the sixth year of the present tariff. In the course of this discussion, PRIM made several short speeches, evidencing his disagreement with the Finance Minister's policy. In one of these he said he was a protectionist. He had been so all his life, and would continue to be so, but he knew the protectionists were in the minority in the country. He believed the free traders were living in error. He had not yet heard them use any arguments sufficiently strong to convert him. After a long series of speeches and counter speeches, in which it was evident temper was getting the upper hand on both sides, M. FIGUEROLA, in defending his policy, complained bitterly of the opposition he had to encounter, and the difficulties which beset his position as Minister of Finance, and he said that some of those who were opposed to him endeavored to create a pressure upon him by telegraphing all sorts of things to the Provinces. In particular he complained of Señor MADOZ as being actively engaged in this course. Señor MADOZ defended himself. He said he had made no secret of his message, and as a proof of this he had to state that he had sent it off from the telegraphic office in the Congress. He even showed it to Señors SAGASTA and PRIM before doing so. All the world knew that Sabadel, (in Catalonia, not far from Barcelona,) contained a population of a very excitable character. It had over 100 cotton and woolen manufactories. He had many friends there, and to quiet their alarm he had telegraphed to one of them, Señor SALLARES, one of the most important and notable of the manufacturers, as follows:

MADRID, June 21.

We are working hard. The Ministry intend to make the vote of free trade a Cabinet question. I trust we shall settle it quietly. MADOZ.

Was there anything wrong or alarming in that? Minister FIGUEROLA replied that by its very laconism the message was calculated to excite alarm. He acquitted Señor MADOZ of any intention of desiring to excite alarms, which he said were rather induced by the brevity one was obliged to employ in telegraphing. But here was another telegram which he wished the Chamber to have read. "written by a man of Barcelona, who measured the souls of others by his own villainous mind:"

TO DON JUAN PRIM: After alarming the producing and contributing districts of the country by threats of treaties of commerce, you try to tranquillise it by declaring that by agreement with FIGUEROLA and the Committee of Estimates they will accept the clause that the Cortes within six years shall decide what ought to be done. Nevertheless FIGUEROLA and the Committee have rejected this saving clause in order to deliver the country, bound hand and foot, to whoever will buy it! No one doubts General PRIM, but we consider him deceived by FIGUEROLA! Before the Cortes, which is also deceived, passes the grave resolutions which will aggravate the evils of the situation, I desire to have an interview with you. I leave Barcelona for Madrid on Monday morning. I beg in the meantime that you will postpone action on the measure.

PUIG Y LLOGOSTERA.

The reading of this dispatch caused FIGUEROLA to boil over with passion. He proceeded: "He who has expressed himself in this manner is a vile, miserable wretch! He has insulted not merely me personally, but the Minister of Finance, the Committee of the Estimates, and the National Assembly! Do you think that the Minister of Finance and the Committee of the Estimates, if they have a drop of blood in their veins, would accept the clause which, in a somewhat modified shape, Señor MADOZ now tries to present? I have done nothing against this man. I have not cited him before the Tribunals, as I have a right as a private individual and as a Minister, to do. But would it have been worthy of the Assembly to accept an amendment which it would have been said was adopted under the pressure of this telegram?" Too indignant to say more, FIGUEROLA sat down, to be succeeded by PRIM, who looked angry and scowling. He said the debate had taken proportions he did not expect. It seemed to him strange that his worthy friend, FIGUEROLA, should have attached so much importance to the sayings of a man who, if he had committed an imprudence, he did not believe deserved to be called "vile and miserable." He was a man of good faith; he was a man of honored heart; he was, in short, a worthy man. The interest he felt in the industry of his country had induced him to use phrases which he (PRIM) had been the first to condemn. He then went on to find fault with FIGUEROLA, and to justify the alarm of the Catalonians. Señor ZORRILLA tried to throw oil on the troubled waters. So, also, did Vice-President ARDANAZ and Señor MADOZ, the latter by withdrawing the clause he had sought to add, and which afforded an opportunity for restricting the reductions in the tariff, should they be found working to the injury of certain industries. Altercations again arose between PRIM and FIGUEROLA. Addressing the latter, PRIM told him to "have a little patience." The tranquility of his countrymen the Catalonians, he said, was of far more imporance to him than the disquietudes of the Finance Minister!" This was said so angrily and so defiantly that TOPETE'S manly nature could not stand it. He started to his feet, looked excessively indignant, and walked out. The confusion now became alarming, a number of Deputies vociferating and gesticulating violently, and all trying to speak at once. Eventually, at 1:30 yesterday morning, the House divided, and carried the dictamen of the Committee by 119 to 31. Late as it was, the Ministers met immediately the House adjourned, and were two hours in close discussion. It is reported that all resigned, but that the Regent refused to accept their resignations. A meeting of the Cortes was held at 10 o'clock. The proceedings were long and animated. PRIM apologized for his excitement of the night before, and expressed his deep regret for it; but, he said, he was driven to it not so much by the particular event which gave rise to it, but by the evident proofs of discontent with his administration which he witnessed in the ranks of the majority. He refused to go a step further until they told him whether they had confidence in him or not. They eventually passed a resolution of confidence in PRIM and TOPETE, with a sort of implied wish that these two Ministers should put their heads together and endeavor to form an administration more congenial to popular sentiment. This I suppose they will do. But it was remarked that in the Cortes yesterday TOPETE and PRIM never once spoke to each other. They sat at opposite ends of the Ministerial bench—a thing quite unusual, for up to the present time they have always sat together.

The Press is full of these ministerial differences. Yesterday in the Cortes the Republicans tried to turn them to account by provoking discussion upon them: Vice-President MARTOS, who was in the Chair, stopped the attempt by reminding the House that it had agreed to occupy itself with no other question until it had concluded the Estimates. Señor ORENSE urged a deviation from this decision owing to the gravity of the situation. The Vice-President repeatedly called the veteran Republican Marquis to order, which he retorted by directing attention to the example of disorder set by the other side

ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

Independence Day—Its Celebration in the United States—Its Good Effects on the National Sentiment toward Great Britain.

From the London News, July 6.

Such an institution has its advantages, though these are lessened by various defects. Amid the self-seeking and greed, the petty motives and ambitions of private life, it may be a useful thing that men should be invited from time to time to view themselves as a community, and to reflect upon their national capacities, duties and responsibilities. As the individual may make new resolves on the day that he enters on a new year of life, so the Union on its birthday may review its bygone age and, while indulging in decorous congratulation on the past, may look into its conscience for what is wrong in the national policy or character with a view to amendment. Hitherto, however, such celebrations as these have almost always been made the occasions for inordinate boasting, and unfortunately the Fourth of July has in times past been invariably celebrated at the expense of England. Whatever might be the other topics introduced, the demerits of England had a constant place. She furnished the *pièce de résistance*, an ideal figure of Britannia was set up to be pelted with denunciation and satire. The youthful orator won his first triumphs by the fresh vigor of his onslaught on the Old Country. It would be difficult to overrate the influence which the celebration of the Fourth of July has had in keeping alive and augmenting the political jealousy which exists in America with regard to this country, and also, we must say, in causing some Englishmen to reciprocate the ill-feeling. We are speaking of the times before the civil war, and have no reason to suppose those whom many Americans would now be inclined to look upon as the last generation. We should be unwilling to touch upon a subject which might awaken irritability were it not that we believe this annual ebullition of anti-English sentiment is soon to be extinct. Fourth of July tirades in the old time sprung as much from unquiet national aspirations as any serious animosity to England. The endeavor to show that the nation had already proved its superiority to Europe led to a monstrous exaggeration of the feats of arms accomplished in the wars of the Revolution of 1813, epochs which in their victories or defeats are wellnigh forgotten in England. As we have been the only foreign opponents of the Americans, they could only give themselves credit at our expense, and the appetite for self-laudation, which a Frenchman, for instance, would satisfy at the expense of half a dozen Powers, had to be fed by the skirmishes and frigate fights in which they gained the advantage over us. Now, however, that the Americans have had a great war, with immense armies ranged on each side, equaling or surpassing the battle-fields of Continental Europe, the old campaigns, with their petty and isolated encounters, must seem trifling in comparison with the tremendous struggle of the rebellion. *The Union has now a period of heroism to reflect upon, in which England is not concerned*, and, except incidentally, we cannot be brought into the scope of a congratulatory address on the greatest achievement of the American nation.

This is only one form of the gratified ambition which will *tend to lessen the tendency to vituperation and needless defiance*. The Americans have attained to recognition in so many ways that they will lose the desire to assert themselves in season and out of season as they used to do. In the arts of life, as well as in prosperity and comfort, her people have made wonderful progress; houses, equipages, dress vie with those in the most splendid European capitals; literature is gaining strength, and, what is of more importance, originality; and the thought of the nation may be expected in the present generation to take forms peculiar to itself. Americans consequently feel that they can afford to speak of themselves and their neighbors in a calm and dignified tone, and *with the boasts of the old time we may expect to find most of the old acrimony vanish*. It would be pleasant to receive more generous Fourth-of-July orations during the present year. The people ought to be in a friendly spirit, for they have just celebrated a monster peace festival, at which they have performed music on a larger scale than has ever been known upon earth. An American, who writes to us, gives a magnificent description of this solemnity, which certainly seems to have differed in nature as well as extent from anything ever heard in Europe. Such a demonstration in favor of peace, and such a prodigious combination of harmony, ought to have a softening effect on the most strenuous asserters of the *Alabama* claims. Moreover, if we except these and the other questions growing out of the late war, *there is nothing between the two nations which should give rise to ill-feeling, and justify the harping on the events of the Revolution or the War of 1812.*

BRITISH COMMERCE

John Bright on the Greatness of England.

On the evening of July 3, the Prince of WALES and Her Majesty's Ministers were entertained at a grand banquet at the Trinity House. His Royal Highness presided in the character of an Elder Brother. Mr. CARDWELL and Mr. CHILDERS returned thanks for the Army and Navy. The Prince proposed "Prosperity to the Trinity House," coupling with the toast the name of Sir FREDERICK ARROW, the Deputy Master. Lord DE ROS and the Chancellor of the Exchequer responded for the two Houses of Parliament. Mr. GLADSTONE and Mr. DISRAELI also made speeches in reply to toasts with which their names were associated; and to the toast, "To the maritime and commercial interests of the country, and the health of the President of the Board of Trade," proposed in obedience to a command from the Prince of WALES, Mr. BRIGHT replied. "I must confess," he said, "that since dinner terminated I have been actuated by something like a feeling of envy. I have envied the speakers who have gone before me the facility, the fluency with which they have been able to perform the task that had been allotted to them. I believe there is no test so severe to which a speaker can be put as to be called upon to make a speech which is not absolutely uninteresting on an occasion like this. There is some compensation, a great compensation, in the kindness with which you have received my name in connection with the toast proposed by Lord TAUNTON. But if the duty be difficult and puzzling, it is, at any rate, honorable; for I hardly know anything that can be more honorable than to be connected with the commerce and maritime interests of this great country. I believe, without any boasting, that nothing for which some people say we are famous, it may be truly said that the commerce of this country vastly exceeds that of any other country in the world, and that we not only lead the world in the magnitude of our commerce, but we lead the world by the intelligence and the wisdom of the principles on which our commerce is conducted. After struggles with which many of us are familiar, we have succeeded at length in establishing this principle, that whatever comes into this country from foreign countries shall pay only the duties deemed necessary for revenue—that no duties shall be paid for the purpose of bestowing on any section of the people any privilege or any exclusive advantage. That I take to be a principle of immense service to the country; and if we could only imagine that it was adopted by every other nation, and commercial country in the world, it is impossible to conceive how much the face of the world would be changed, and how much blessing and advantage it would bring to all the people of all countries. I have sometimes imagined what a scene would be exhibited if any man could from a height survey all the land and waters of the globe. He would see man in every land preparing something to find its way to this country. And if he could look over the waters he would see ships driven either by the winds, or what is more potent, by steam, bringing from thousands of sources the produce of the industry of man in every country of the world to the shores of this country, to supply the necessities, comforts and luxuries of the various classes of our people. I am not sure that at this moment, speaking only with regard to commerce, the maratime power of England, the merchant fleets of England, are not greater in proportion to the merchant fleets of all other countries than they have been at any other period of our history. I am not certain that I should overstep the mark if I said that the merchant ships of England are equal, or nearly equal—I have heard it said they surpass—in number and tonnage the seagoing merchant ships of all other countries in the world. This is an extraordinary thing, if it be true. But whether it be exactly true or not, there can be no doubt that with regard to foreign commerce—with regard to ships on the ocean—this country has a position at this moment which I believe it never held before, and one, I think, we may fairly be proud of,—

"When our commerce spreads her daring sail,
And yokes her chariots to the gale."

I delight, therefore, to dilate on the grandeur of our merchant navy, and I agree with Mr. CARDWELL in hoping that the time is come when the resources of this country may not be expended to an extravagant extent in maintaining our military establishments. Lord TAUNTON has referred to the occasion on which we met and to the honorable company whose guests we are tonight. Surely, if there be any place in England in which we ought to feel ourselves in a certain sort happy and content—if we are this great maritime nation—if our fleets cover every sea—it ought to be under the roof of the corporation of the Trinity House. Whatever may be said of self-elective or antiquated institutions, or the slowness with which old establishments come up to the wants of the time, little of that, I believe, can truly be said of this corporation. But, whatever may be said, we will all join in this—that there is nothing more beneficent, nothing more divine, than the works of mercy which this corporation exists to perform; and if it were necessary to give any proof of the feeling of the people in regard to it, a fact stated by a gentleman in the other room is one of the most pleasing nature. He said he believed by-and-by the institution for the establishment of lifeboats would be self-sustaining—sustained by the voluntary contributions of the people. There is no part of these islands, I believe, no class of our people, no meeting that could be assembled, no company in which we could discuss questions connected with the Trinity House, where their system of establishing buoys, beacons and light-houses, to provide for the safety of mariners, would not meet with sympathy. For myself, I could never comprehend why such great navies should be kept up. I would forego all the luxuries of life, rather than be tempted to obtain them by crossing the sea. Such are the perils of the deep, that I confess I never hear the wind howling, or see the storm raging, or the clouds drifting, but I think of my countrymen on stormy seas. Therefore, I have a strong sympathy with the life-boat system, and no less sympathy with the great and benign objects of this corporation. I know not what may be the fate of that corporation. I hope it may so come up with the requirement of the times and keep up with them that it will never require to be either disendowed or disestablished. The subject to which I have referred leads me to hope that the industry of our country may be sustained, that its commerce may be wider and wider diffused, that with an economical Government—it is long since we had one—that with an economical Government and the efforts that I trust will before long be made to support a general and universal education among our people they may grow in all that is good, and that our country, great and glorious as she is, is destined for long generations and centuries to hold her place among the nations. I thank you all for the kindness you have paid me.

FRANCE.

Bribery and Corruption—How Government Candidates are Elected.

Paris (July 4) Correspondence Morning Star.

M. JULES SIMON'S magnificent speech, commenced on July 2, and continued on July 3, on the bribery and corruption practiced by Government during the election of its candidate, M. DURAND, for the Pyrenées Orientales, is considered a splendid victory for the Opposition. M. SIMON took Ministers by surprise. They were utterly unprepared for this onslaught, which, after two days' debate, has ended for the present by the question being sent back to the Committee charged with the verification of M. DURAND'S election. M. DURAND had stood against EMMANUEL ARAGO, who had polled 9,000 votes. No protests having been made at the time, M. DURAND was thought to have secured the seat. M. SIMON quietly remarked on Friday to the House that corrupt practices of the gravest nature had taken place at the said election. The Government reporter replied that he must be under a mistake, no document bearing on the subject having been laid on the table. The majority, believing that it had caught M. SIMON tripping, shouted "Paries, paries," little calculating on the crushing speech he was prepared to make. On their persisting, M. SIMON ascended the tribune, and, quoting from a series of documents which he drew, one by one, from his pocket, made one of the most eloquent and masterly attacks Government has for many years had to withstand. His speech was crammed with facts. He told the House of a laborer who, having been offered five francs for his vote, refused to give it under ten; of peasants voting under a vague threat of transportation if they supported the party which "wishes to murder and steal;" of a man whom the *adjoint* of the Mayor threatened to deprive of work if he did not vote straight; of women who in terror asked if it were true that their husbands would be sent to Cayenne in case of their voting for M. ARAGO; of Inns where Government supporters had the privilege of getting drunk three days consecutively; of a *cafetier* who was paid £36 by an agent of M. DURANT for the amount consumed in his establishment by his friends; of hints of Government situations held out in the dim future to the most active of M. ARAGO'S canvassers if they would only desist in favor of M. DURAND; of 20 francs having been given by M. DURAND'S cook to a man who only accepted the Napoleon in order to be able to testify to the act of bribery, &c. At this juncture M. SIM

CURRENT LITERATURE.

BEFORE THE GATE.

They gave the whole long day to idle laughter,
To fitful song and jest,
To moods of soberness as idle, after,
And silences, as idle too as the rest.

But when at last upon their way returning,
Taciturn, late, and loath,
Through the broad meadow in the sunset burning,
They reached the gate, one sweet spell hindered them both.

Her heart was troubled with a subtle anguish
Such as but women know
That wait, and lest love speak or speak not languish,
And what they would, would rather they would not so;

Till he said—man-like nothing comprehending
Of all the wondrous gulfs
That women won win themselves with, and bending
Eyes of relentless asking on her the while—

"Ah, if beyond this gate the path united
Our steps as far as death,
And I might open it!"—His voice, affrighted
At its own daring, faltered under his breath.

Then she—whom both his faith and fear enchanted
Far beyond words to tell,
Feeling her woman's finest wits had wanted
The art he had that knew to blunder so well—

Shyly drew near, a little step, and mocking,
"Shall we not be too late
For tea?" she said. "I'm quite worn out with walking:
Yes, thanks, your arm. And will you—open the gate?"

—*Atlantic Monthly for August.*

LE CHATEAU DE VIMERET.

From Temple Bar for July.

Whoever has seen the fine bay at St. Valery only in sunshine and in calm, when the waters overspread its wide surface, and the blue heavens are reflected in its sleeping tide, can form but an imperfect idea of the wild havoc the sea makes when it rushes in, with all the force of a southwest wind driving it fiercely up the channel, full into the bosom of the bay.

It would require a skillful pilot to bring a ship safe into port in such weather, even in the daylight; but at the time we are about to write of, it was night. Before the sun had gone down, sudden gusts of wind had lashed up the waters; and now, when darkness covered in both sea and sky, the tempest broke loose from the ominous quarter.

The moon had risen, but remained hid behind huge masses of cloud; only at long intervals a bright ray would pierce a luminous path across the troubled sea. One of these fleeting radiances discovered, in momentary distinctness, the outline of a small vessel; her trim masts, notwithstanding the violence of the gale, carrying a press of sail. She rose on the waves with a buoyancy that showed she was no heavily laden craft. The situation, however, was far from encouraging. The waters were whirling in contending currents among the numerous sandbanks, which nearly block up the entrance of the bay. A dense mist near the shore blotted out the lights of the town. Not a landmark was to be seen, and everything seemed against her getting into St. Valéry that night, if such was the intention of her commander, who, standing on the deck of his little vessel, peered anxiously into the darkness. His grave and almost sombre air showed he was a prey to melancholy thoughts and sad forebodings. However, he kept his vessel gallantly to its course, as one well acquainted with the bay.

And now, when all looked most gloomy and desolate, two vivid lights suddenly appeared high up on the headland which runs out into the sea. The sailors crossed themselves with superstitious awe. The more hopeful thought they were twin meteors heaven sent to help them in their hour of greatest need; others declared that they could see a gigantic figure, with fiery eyes, looming indistinctly through the darkness, and waiting for their destruction; but most agreed that it boded no good, and that when strange lights were seen at sea, disaster was at hand.

Certainly very different was the reality from these conjectures. A splendid *fête* was in progress at the Chateau de Vimerét, a fine old building, surrounded by moats and escarpments, which had formed part of the defences of the town which had been so often and so hotly assailed and taken and retaken by our countrymen, in those days when the battles of Agincourt and Cressy made all that country resound with the fame of the soldiers of England and their heroic leaders.

The chateau stood on the summit of the headland; the fury of the winds had no power against its solid walls. It had been, till lately, uninhabited for a long time; but on this same night a gay crowd was assembled there. Dancing was going on with great spirit in the centre hall, which was brilliantly illuminated. Its two large windows, through which the light shone out into the darkness, were the mysterious twin meteors that had been seen so far out at sea.

The *fête* was given by the "Châtelaine," as she liked to call herself, the Hon. Mrs. Stuart Leslie. Weary of vibrating between Paris and London, and hearing the chateau was to let, she had taken it without reflection. There was neither furniture nor society to be had in the neighborhood, it is true, but both could be easily imported from Paris.

In a short time she succeeded even beyond her expectations. The "gentleman" who was sent, at her request, from Messrs. Sauvrezy et Cie., condescended to supply taste and carpets, and all was done in splendid style. The honorable lady did not trouble herself about the expense; she never meant to pay; she never paid for anything if she could help it—it bored her. Visitors came fast enough. Some liked the change; some liked Carry, the pretty daughter of the hostess, especially as she was a reputed heiress; but above all, some liked the cook, a first-rate artist. Still, when October set in, "Mme. la Châtelaine" found it began to be difficult to amuse her guests. Old General Descamps, who had made the Russian campaign, dreaded the autumnal blasts, and shrunk from encountering equinoxes; and Monsieur Adolphe, the Paris exquisite, was heard murmuring that things were very frigid at the chateau—both the weather and the demoiselle.

The Châtelaine found she must do something to keep the party together. A grand idea occurred to her. She would give a *fête* in honor of her nephew. His birthday would be on the 20th of that month; nothing could be more apropos. Her nephew was George Leslie, now Lord Kinsdale. He had succeeded to the title about a year before, and had been abroad ever since. The late Earl, Mrs. Leslie's brother-in-law, being obliged to winter in the south for his health, and being never so well as when at sea, would spend much of his time cruising in his yacht off the coasts of France and Spain. He generally took George Leslie with him, in whom, though so young, he placed great confidence, and would leave him in command for weeks together while he stayed on shore. He had left George and his yacht at Nice the last time he returned to Scotland to transact, as he said, some important business; but he died suddenly a few days after his arrival, without having had time to accomplish it.

Mrs. Leslie did not forget that, when last together, George and her daughter had seemed attached to each other; but then his prospects were very uncertain, and of course she had set her face against the intimacy. Now matters wore a different aspect, and she was desirous he should come and see them on his way to England. She had this in view when she proposed the *fête* in his honor. She had sent letter after letter to the ports at which he was supposed to touch, but as yet she had received no answer. Carry had once written a few lines, saying if he did come to St. Valéry on his birthday, she wished he would bring her a little Maltese cross. The one he had given her years before was broken.

Soon a letter came for her. It looked large and consequential, with the usual unnecessary weight of paper with which English people are wont to enrich the Post Office at the expense of their friends. It was terribly overweight. The post-mark was Brest; it had no date or signature; but Carry did not doubt for a moment from whom it came. The contents were short.

"You shall have your cross. I promise to put it myself in your hand on the day you mention, at St. Valéry. You may depend on me."

And that was all; but it was more than sufficient for Carry's mother, who had caught sight of the letter, and obtained possession of it by some lady-like stratagem.

The preparations went on with greater vigor, and the day arrived, though Lord Kinsdale did not; but the "Châtelaine" almost forgot the individual in the preparations to do him honor. The evening came, and how few knew or thought of the wild raging of the storm without. The sound of the tempest could not be heard for the gay music. Mrs. Leslie, resplendent in jewels that ought to have been real, sailed from room to room, doing the honors with much dignity and grace.

Carry danced, and sang, and did all her mother required of her; but her heart ached as the evening wore on as the day had done, and no cousin came to lay the little cross in her hand. Worn out with expectation and fatigue, she made her escape from among the dancers, and passing through a corridor which traversed the house, took refuge in a small drawing-room which she called her own. She felt that even the damp atmosphere of that dismal night would be a relief, after the crowded ball-room and the pent-up feelings which oppressed her; so, opening the glass-door, she stepped out on the terrace.

At this moment a dark figure approached on the gravel walk; a man wrapped in a cloak, walking heavily, as one weary and exhausted. He was passing by without looking round, when an exclamation from Carry caused him to start, and then stop opposite to her.

"George, is that you at last?" she said, and sprang forward to meet and welcome him. He did not speak, but she took his hand, and made him come in at the open door. Her gay and festive dress, as the lights in the room shone down upon it, seemed to impress him disagreeably.

"How did you get into the bay, with the sea so wild—are you wet, are you tired?" He answered her questions gloomily and shortly.

"See," she said, touching the white moss-roses in her hair, "your favorite flowers! I wore them in honor of your arrival. I knew you would come, and yet I had almost given up all hope, it is so late, nearly twelve o'clock."

Her eagerness and joy had carried her on, but there was no response from George to echo back her kind and joyous words.

"I am quite unfit to come here," he said, "where you are all keeping holiday. I am too weary. Cannot I get to my room out of the way of this glare and glitter?"

"You will change your things and come down again?" asked Carry, considerably chilled, but not doubting that such was his intention.

"No. You had better not mention to any one that I am here. I meant to have got in quietly, only you saw me. But if I cannot be alone here to-night, I will go down to the Basse Ville again."

"As you like," said Carry, haughtily, and opening the door into the corridor. "That is your way; the servants will light you to your room and assist you."

Her cousin was passing on with an abstracted air, but he stopped, turned round, and going up to Carry took her hand, and said, "Carry, there is your cross. I never break a promise."

In another moment she was alone; but the cross was in her hand, attached to a little gold chain of beautiful workmanship. There was, as on the former cross, her initials intwined with his. Perhaps she ought to have put it away indignantly, so completely had its donor disappointed her in this strange meeting. But she passed the little chain round her neck, and the cross was pressed against a heart full of doubts she could not solve, and affection she could not conquer. To her the events of the night were over, and all its interest centred in these last few minutes.

While these gayeties were going on at the chateau, a very different scene was being enacted on the beach below.

About 10 o'clock the storm was at its height, the waves were beating high up on the embankment which protects the town from the sea. The wash of waters was so great that it was feared the waves would overleap the unfinished dyke, and flood the newly-planted ground behind, and, perhaps, carry away some of the houses of many hues, decked out with balconies, which form the broken street running along the base of the hill. Suddenly a roar of waters made itself heard inside the *digue*; and a foaming torrent, carrying everything before it, came dashing over the embankment. A little fanciful-looking cottage lay exactly opposite the opening made by the fury of the waves. It stood for a short time the brunt of their attack; but they encircled the small tenement, and danced round it in wild eddies. They sapped the foundations, and the tottering walls crumbled and fell inward. One piercing cry rose above the din of the elements. Then the waves rushed in over the ruins, the falling of timber, the crash of the simple furniture, and all was over in a few minutes.

The tide was on the turn, it was the last effort of the receding waves; they came no higher, nor ever came so high again. Yet what had they not done? The neighbors came running toward the spot to offer help, but when they saw the state of the cottage, they dared not enter lest they should be crushed by the fall of the remaining portions of the wall. As they stood alarmed and hesitating, a young man, evidently an Englishman, hurriedly making his way through the group, seized one of the torches held by the night-watchers, and clambering over the broken wall, sprang down into the midst of the ruins.

The young mistress of the little dwelling, whom all in La Ferté believed to be a widow, calling her "Rénée la belle veuve," was lying without life by the bed of her only child, a boy of six years old—there, where she had so often sat counting her beads, or telling him wonderful tales of some giants or saints. The deep wound across her chest and shoulders told how she had died. It needed but one look to see that for her all hope was over. But the boy, the inmate of the little bed, was he crushed—dying—dead?

The young Englishman raised the flickering torch which threw a yellow gleam across the scene of desolation; its wavering light fell on the face of the boy—white, immovable, but, as if by a miracle, uninjured. The broken rafter which had fallen against the bed had acted as a protecting bulwark, and had screened him from the brick-work which lay around. Quickly, yet tenderly a strong hand released him from his perilous position. The heart still beat; the delicate frame, the soft limbs were unhurt. The young man lifted him up, and wrapping him in his cloak, stepped lightly over the broken masses and carried him out in safety.

A cheer broke from the people when they saw him, but it was soon changed to a low wail, for in a few words he told them of the sad fate of the poor mother; then, without faltering one instant in the rescue of the child, he bore him at his utmost speed up the steep hillside to the farm de la Métairie. He went in. A quiet-looking woman was sitting by the fire, which was still burning. He stopped before it, and opening his cloak laid the boy on her arms.

Her eyes fell on the pale, motionless face. She saw the hands clenched and the limbs rigid.

"Ah, Sir!" she said, "our dearest boy is dead! he was here this morning full of life and joy. How is this! Hélas, hélas!" and she sobbed aloud. The startled inhabitants of the farm gathered round. Some brought her coverings, some chafed the little feet, sprinkled essences and holy water on the child's temples. The young Englishman looked on with the deepest anxiety and distress; but now his face brightened, for he was sure that the hand which still lay in his made a slight movement. The lips, too, parted, and a half sigh escaped from between them. The white eyelids quivered; another effort, and the beautiful eyes looked wonderingly forth.

At this moment other shadows darkened the threshold. Some of the men who had remained near the cottage had summoned up courage enough to fetch the body of poor Rénée out from the ruins. They had been afraid of risking themselves to save the living, but their faith forbade them to leave the dead unburied; so they hastily formed a "brancard" as best they could, and laying the poor mother on it bore her through wind and storm up the winding path, where she and her boy had so often gathered violets under the high trees, to the Métairie, her sister's house; and now they were about to enter.

"Stand back, for God's sake; the child must not see his mother thus!" exclaimed the Englishman, as the eyes of the boy, just recovered from his death-like swoon, turned to the doorway. But the warning came too late. There on the brancard lay "la belle Rénée, her face uncovered; her chest and white shoulders crushed in; her black hair falling on each side of her palu-struck face. The child half raised himself, and gazed on his mother for a moment, with bewildered eyes; through which pierced suddenly a gleam of fatal intelligence; then fell back with a shiver.

The bearers passed on into an inner chamber, and there they laid the dead Rénée; and the curé, who had followed them to the farm, knelt down by her side and said prayers for her soul.

The morning following that night of storms was cheerful and sunshiny. The grounds round the chateau were gay with autumn tints. All nature looked joyous and glad, every branch and twig was bright with dew, and every cobweb glistened in the sun's rays. The boat, one while a lake, the next a waste of sand, lay with its tranquil waters unconscious of all change. A few fishermen's boats, with their white sails spread, were hovering about in the sunshine like a flight of butterflies. General Descampe and Monsieur Adolphe were walking up and down the long avenue behind the chateau, waiting for breakfast, and smoking their cigars.

"And so you really proposed last night to the jeune demoiselle?" the General asked, laughing and turning to his friend.

"Proposed! Who told you so?"

"Oh! everybody."

"Everybody is wrong, then," answered Monsieur Adolphe, eagerly. "I do not commit myself in that way. I may have said something to 'la maman.'"

"Ah, well" said the General. "English girls are not like French, whose parents settle everything. You had better ask her; but you will get succeed. Mademoiselle will refuse you."

"Refuse me." M. Adolphe tried to look tall at the idea. It was not easy, for he was but five feet six inches, in very high-heeled boots. His face was handsome, so was his figure, according to French notions; large in the shoulders, a wasp-like waist, with hands and feet like a woman's. "Refuse me!" he repeated; and cast a triumphant look downward over his person. "No one will refuse me. No 'petite Anglaise'——"

"Stop!" said the General. "The 'petite Anglaise' is charming. She has refused better men than you. She will be a countess before the year is out. But here she comes."

"And not alone," said M. Adolphe. "Who can that rough-looking fellow be, who is with her? These young English girls like a stroll with a man as much as any of our 'bourgeoisie' out on a holiday."

Even the General looked a little surprised. "She seems quite wrapped up in him too—at least, in his cloak," added Adolphe, sneeringly.

There was truth in this observation, for as they came out of the shelter of the house, the cold wind made her shiver; and her companion, taking off his cloak, drew it round her; not without some little care not to disturb a Maltese cross which hung by a gold chain round her throat. They went on a few steps without seeing that they were observed; then turned to sit down on the old stone seat under the tall fir-tree, and seemed to talk earnestly. Carry was saying:

"You left the chateau again last night, after I saw you? You did not sleep there; you only returned when Celestine came with the eggs and milk from the Métairie?"

George looked down, puzzled, and hesitating.

"I did not find what I wanted, what I came for, last night. Did any one see me but you?"

"No, I believe not; but what, then, did you come for, since it was evidently not to see us?" asked Carry, with something of mortification in her tone.

"I had ordered letters to be sent here for me. I was very anxious to find one."

"And did you?"

"No, not the one I wanted."

"So you went away again; and where to?"

"Do not question me," he said, interrupting her. "I am in no mood to bear it."

"Unkind and selfish," began Carry, warmly.

"How changed you are since ——"

"Forgive me, Carry," he said, taking her hand; "but my mind is much harassed. If you knew all I wish to say, and dare not, you would not be surprised that I have brought you here to ask you one question. My peace of mind depends on it. It is in your power to ——"

He paused; he pressed her hand within his. She was silent, but her breath came quick, and her heart beat double sides.

"Carry, we have been friends since the days when we were children. No one seemed to me so good, so sweet as you." He stopped. Carry's little hand trembled, but she did not speak.

"Now we have been parted for some time, but I find you unchanged. No, I am wrong; you are dearer to me than ever. I look to you to help me in the path that lies before me. I, like my boat, have been sadly beat about by contending waves, and I cannot see my way alone. Will you consent to be my pilot?"

Again her hand trembled; her head drooped forward, and the gossamer veil fell over her agitated face. She could not muster courage to speak; she dare not let him guess the ecstasy of her spirits, as the conviction grew strong in her heart that all her aching fears and doubts were over—that he loved her, that he was asking her to be his wife.

At this moment the General and Adolphe, who had been watching the tête-à-tête from a distance, came forward. Monsieur Adolphe, who thought the rough-dressed man had enjoyed too much of the company of the "honorable mess," stepped up, and, looking significantly at her companion, "hoped she had enjoyed her morning stroll and pleasant society."

George sprang up, and brushed by the Frenchman, leaving Carry to her perplexities. But while she was still uncertain what to do or say, the breakfast-bell, which usually rung out a decorous peal, began to clamor violently. All the guests at the chateau assembled at the door, headed by the Châtelaine, dressed most becomingly in white muslin and Valenciennes.

"My dear!" said she, rushing up to her daughter. "The whole town has been carried away in the night. The inhabitants are houseless—naked; no, not that; but you understand what I mean. They have lost all, and suffer hunger. We are leaving our breakfast to go to them *en masse*. General, will you be our guide?" and, taking his arm, she and her companion led the way down to La Ferté.

When they arrived on the shore, they were much amazed to find that all looked as it had done the day before. They stared at the people; the people stared at them, until an old sailor pointed onwards, and, passing some trees and turning a corner, they came in view of poor Rénée's cottage, or at least of what was left of it; and so desolate did the miserable ruins look, that even the hardest-hearted of the party, whom we may fairly say was Mrs. Leslie herself, burst into tears, and wept most becomingly; then smoothed her ruffled brow, and looked about her, the picture of woe and wonderment.

"Mais voyez donc," said Adolphe, in a low voice, to the General. "There is our friend of la haut—our pilot! I know he is one, for I heard him say something to Mees Carry just now about being one. See, there he is in the midst of the ruins. What can he be doing?"

It certainly was the same "pilot." He was evidently looking for something, and was too intent upon his search to notice the arrival of the party from the chateau. But he now apparently succeeded in his object, for he pulled out of a crushed "bureau" a curiously-carved box, with initials in silver on the lid. The General called out to him, in an authoritative tone, to come out of that dangerous place, if he did not want to be buried alive. "You seem," he added, with a look at the box, "to care more for your pocket than your life."

But the "honorable miladi" no sooner caught sight of him, as he issued from the ruins, than she rushed at him, with a little scream of joy, and, kissing him heartily on both cheeks, introduced him to her friends as her dear nephew—the hero of last night's *fête*—the young Lord Kinsdale.

This theatrical announcement seemed to be agreeable to no one. M. Adolphe turned yellow, then red, shrugged his shoulders, cast a look of profound disgust around him, and, whispering an adieu to the General, who looked provokingly knowing, walked off like a man who had been ill-treated, and took the first train back to Paris; bearing ever after a decided antipathy to English girls in general, and to Mees Carry in particular.

George seemed almost as much surprised as Adolphe himself, though he did not go off in solitary state. He received the salutations of the company with a constrained air; then turning to Carry, who took the arm he offered, he led her up the path to the Métairie, leaving Mrs. Leslie lost in astonishment at his sudden appearance, and equally sudden departure. But he had taken Carry with him, so she contented herself with a French excuse to French people, "Lord Kinsdale is English, therefore he must be eccentric."

Meanwhile George walked on in silence with Carry, looking pale and agitated; and she, remembering their last interview, did not like to be the first to speak. When they came to the Métairie, he took her into and across the wide room.

"Carry," he said, "I owe no explanations to your mother; but you at least must know the truth;" and drawing aside the curtains of a little bed, which stood in an alcove, he pointed to the beautiful child of poor Rénée, who lay there in a deep slumber.

"Look at that poor suffering child. He is to be the future Lord Kinsdale."

Carry started. There was both consterna-

tion and reproach in her face as she exclaimed, "He is your son; and you must have been married when you asked me to be your wife?"

"Good heavens! Carry, how have I led you to imagine such a thing? Surely you know that I love you, and you only. How could I have married her? she was the late Earl's wife, and this is their son. The rightful heir, instead of me. I was informed of this in a letter written to me the day before he died, but which was only lately found in his pocket and sent to me. His object in going to Scotland was to prepare everything for acknowledging his marriage; but all his plans were frustrated by his sudden death. He had left Rénée and his son in the south of France, provided with every comfort, and promised to return shortly; but they heard of him no more. After waiting some months they found their way to St. Valéry, to be near her family, who live here at the Métairie."

"And have you the proofs of this marriage?"

"Yes. I only wanted a few indispensable papers which Rénée had with her, and which were in the box I sought for, and found just now in the ruins."

"Then you have risked your life, not only to save the child, as I was told by the people down there, but to secure these papers, which will deprive you of rank and fortune?"

"I lose more than rank and fortune, Carry; I lose you. Your mother would have given you to Lord Kinsdale; she will never allow you to marry your cousin, when he is only George Leslie again."

"Yet when you came to me this morning," Carry hesitated.

"Did I not tell you my path was beset with difficulties, and you alone could be my pilot? I must go to England to place all these documents in the hands our family lawyers. I must relinquish everything I hold most dear. But I could not do this without seeing you—without some token from you that you thought me right. And before I start on my solitary path, let me hear you wish me God speed!"

"Oh, George," she answered, "all you have decided on is most right, most honorable. But though this morning, when I thought you were Lord Kinsdale, I dared not own how much I loved, now I can—I do. You need not relinquish me because you are only George Leslie once more. I will be yours whenever you will claim me."

Her words rekindled the hopes he had put aside forever, and at once broke down his resolution to give her up. With most earnest and devoted love they plighted their troth, and sweet words came apace. Still the time for his departure had arrived; his yacht had to be at sea with the next tide, but before he went he claimed from her one solemn promise—for pity, for justice sake, to guard the child from all harm. For how deeply would his honor be stained if any evil should befall him while under his keeping! The promise was given, and George was gone.

Carry felt her heart bound up in her little charge. For the two following days she was constantly with him. On the morning of the next, the day of his mother's funeral, she went down early, taking him some flowers he had asked for the night before. She found him lying, apparently in a sort of torpor. He took no notice, except to hold out his hand for the flowers, and utter a few broken words. She stayed with him until the family returned from the funeral, and then left him with Celestine, poor Rénée's sister. In the evening she went again, and found Celestine had quitted her post by the bed, and had shifted her seat to the fire. The night was cold, and she had felt shivery and chilly after the funeral.

"And the child?" asked Carry.

"Oh! he had been moaning and murmuring for a long time, something about his mother, and their taking her away. Then he fell into a deep sleep, and so, I think, did I."

"Then stay here and warm yourself," said Carry; "I will sit by him for awhile." She went to the bed, and, putting aside the curtains, advanced her hand quietly to feel if the little fellow's head was hot. A terrible outcry startled Celestine. Carry sprang toward her, white as death.

"Oh, Celestine! the child!"

"Is he dead, mademoiselle?"

"He is gone!"

She seized the light; a moment's search showed he was not in the room. All the doors were fastened, except the one which opened out toward the church, by which she had entered.

"The churchyard!" cried Carry, almost with a scream. "He knows all. He has gone there to his mother."

Her woman's instinct was right. The two girls dashed along the path, Carry far outstripping Celestine. A woman met her coming from the churchyard. "Have you seen any one there—a little child?" asked Carry.

"Dou't go on, mademoiselle." said the woman; "Rénée la belle was buried there today, and her ghost is sitting on the new-made grave with flowers in its hand, and moaning piteously."

"It is no ghost; it is her child," said Carry, and she flew on, hoping to find the miserable little wanderer. But when she came to the stone stile which opened into the churchyard, the white crosses were all that she could see.

"Oh, mademoiselle," said Celestine, running up, "I have just met the sexton's little daughter! She says she saw him, and spoke to him, and begged him to go home. But he only cried more bitterly, and said, 'His mother was not in the churchyard; the waters had washed her away. He must find her, and lay the flowers in the deep wound in her chest;' and he ran on toward the sands. He must have quite lost his senses."

"To the sands!" said Carry. "Then we must, indeed, follow him quickly. You run round by the street, and I will go straight on," and she continued her way down to the river-side.

There was a light and some sailors near it.

"Had they seen a little boy?" she asked, breathlessly.

"Yes, one had come, maybe a quarter of an hour before, and had said his mother was waiting for him out there on the other side, and had asked them to row him across, and they had done as he wanted."

"He has no mother," said Carry. "I must go to him. Pray take me across after him." They did so willingly, but cautioned her not to loiter on the sands, as the tide was coming in.

She had hardly gone many steps when she caught sight of him at some distance from her. He seemed hesitating which way to go; but before she could get near him, the sound of the waves which were rolling in with the coming tide struck upon his ear. He turned and fled along the sands, with a speed which the growing darkness made it impossible for Carry to at once overtake him. A terrible panic came over her. The sea was on her track, closing in upon her with its relentless tide. She was now among the dissected fragments of land which border the bay, always unsafe, but now channeled in and out with water. She found herself almost surrounded. One way alone was still open toward firm ground; but on the other side, away where the sea had already invaded the land more rapidly, she saw the white gleaming figure of the poor boy.

Turning from the only path which led to safety, she crossed the dangerous eddies which separated them, and reached the place where he stood. His limbs, paralyzed with cold, could barely support him. He saw her, and stretched out his hands toward her, "Ma mère, c'est toi?" he whispered, and his cold lips were pressed to hers. She would not undeceive him; it was a moment of ecstasy for him. But poor Carry felt the sea splashing round them; one moment more and the waves, washing over them, carried them away. Her last effort was to clasp the child to her bosom. The drowning girl could only raise one despairing cry, and the stifling waters closed over her.

But happily, before she sank, one bent upon saving her was close at hand with a small boat and two strong rowers; guided by her cry, he had been able to reach the spot in time to catch her by her white garments, as she floated by on the dark waters, and to draw her and her now, alas! lifeless burden into the boat. The oars glanced like lightning through the waters as they bore them back to the town.

George Leslie, on arriving at Dover, had received a hurried note from the Châtelaine, saying that, as all her friends were going, she intended to leave St. Valéry at once, and would be glad if he would meet her in London.

Not knowing what might happen to the child he had intrusted to Carry if her mother took her away, he thought it best to return immediately and make fresh arrangements; so leaving his yacht at Dover he recrossed, and hastened on by train to St. Valéry. He had just arrived, and was on his way to Métairie, when he met Celestine full of terror and dismay, from whom he learnt all that had happened.

He instantly realized the danger Carry and the child were in. Scattering money and promises, he obtained instant help. And well it was he made no delay, or Carry would have been lost to him forever. As for the little child, the object of so much solicitude, his illness was doomed. All the efforts of the strongest life had failed to save him. The little spirit must have departed with the first waves which washed over them. But her self-devotion was not altogether useless; for her kisses were on his lips, and intense joy was in his heart, and he believed he was with his mother. This must have been his last sensation; and many tears were shed by loving friends as they laid him in the little grave by her side.

Six months after a carriage drove up to Kinsdale Castle, a lady and gentleman got out; they entered quietly and silently. The young wife, for a golden circlet glistened on her left hand, leant on her husband's arm, who looked down upon her with unspeakable tenderness. It was George Leslie, whom all now justly recognized as the Earl of Kinsdale, and Carry his wife. They had been married some few weeks and were now coming home. But as in their first days of sorrow, so now still a shadow would often pass over their enjoyment. They could not forget "Rénée la belle" and her beautiful boy, and their untimely deaths. But no one knew of the secret tie which had bound them to the late Earl; it was no longer necessary to divulge it.

The Châtelaine knows but little of what really took place. She declares to her friends that she is almost as well pleased as if she had been a Countess herself. She plumes herself on her wonderful sagacity, and says her daughter would never have been one but for her and her *fête* at the Chateau de Vimeret.

FORSAKEN.

She stood within the bayed recess,
And gazed out on the sleeping sea
Bathed in the starlight's loveliness,
As still as mortal things may be;
Far off she saw the fisher's sail,
The one lone thing upon the wave.
She murmured: "Ah! he love he gave
Than that slight bark was far more frail."

She leaned against the tapestry;
The vision of a long-lost son
In faded colors curiously
With antique shapes was worked thereon.
Still gazed she—could no more discern
The shadows on the ocean vast;
Beneath the horizon sank the mast,
She whispered, "He will ne'er return."

There came up from the darkened west
A cloud with ever-deepening frown;
The waves awoke, and from their crest
Snow-flashed by rising winds were blown.
The white cliffs took a wilder form,
In broken shafts the moonbeams slid,
The frightened stars their glories hid,
She sadly sighed, "There comes a storm."

The fierce night bellowed into day,
The cruel day thundered into night,
Till once again the pallid gray
Waxed stronger into noontide's light;
The wild winds hush into a psalm,
And softer sounds the heavens fill.
A sweet voice whispers, "Peace! be still!"
She murmured low, "There comes a calm."

God's acre owns another mound;
But grass with fresh-dropped tears is wet
Where loving hands have planted round
The lily and the violet.
Years pass. There comes across the sea
A man whose brow is lined with care;
He seeks that grave—he bows him there—
"Oh, Lillan! I come back to thee!"

—*Once a Week.*

RELICS OF THE DRUIDS IN FRANCE.—A correspondent of a French journal describes a journey which he recently paid to Carnac, to examine the Druidical remains of a place which has been termed the Stonehenge of France. He says: On reaching Auray by rail from Lorient, we hired a vehicle to take us to Carnac, about an hour's drive. The country is delightful, and we had the good fortune to hit upon a splendid day. A pair of lean and ugly, but amazingly active, Breton nags brought us at length to the celebrated Druidica temple, or cemetery, whatever it may be, which is considered second only to Stonehenge. It occupies a field not much more than two acres in extent; nearly all the stones were upright, but nowhere topped with cross-pieces; those which lay on the ground had evidently been transported hither from some distance. They were all enormous, certainly; but imagination had pictured them to us somewhat bigger. Further on, we found a second field of equal extent, but the stones here could not compete in size with the preceding ones. At both these places we were followed by a *cortége* of youthful descendants of CASSIBELAUNUS or VORTIGERN, who obtained a sou for showing us what we could not help seeing. Our driver now took us to the village, and employed some rhetoric to convince us of the necessity of seeing the church. We complied rather reluctantly, but had no reason after all to repent of our visit. We learned from the sexton that the porch, rather tastefully designed, had been built under LOUIS XVI., and that the architect had actually committed the Vandalism of borrowing his materials from the Druidical monuments, which we were assured had, within the memory of men now living, occupied twice their present extent. The stones of Carnac are now under the protection of the State, and it is therefore to be hoped they will not be exposed to further depredation. The high altar is graced with two splendid groups of angels in white marble, undoubtedly by a good hand, but they bore marks of the bullets of the revolutionists who visited the church after the unfortunate Legitimist attempt to land at Quiberon, which is three leagues distant. The pulpit has a beautiful wrought-iron balustrade, executed by the same artist that made the railings of the palace of Versailles; but what interested us most was a collection of stone beads found in the tumuli of the vicinity; they had evidently formed part of Druidical necklaces. There were also a few remnants of human bones, reduced to a fossil state. We thought, on examining them, and finding them reduced to a state approaching to pulverulence, there was some reason to suppose that, if fossil human bones were so seldom found, it was owing to their being much more liable to destruction than those of animals. If this argument has any weight, the antiquity of many may be carried much further back than it is now by geologists. From the church we proceeded to the Mont St. Michael, a lofty tumulus raised by Celtic hands. From its top, where a chapel now stands, a beautiful view of the sea and surrounding country is obtained; but the chief interest of the mound lies in its bowels. Unfortunately the roof of its chamber, consisting of enormous slabs, is in such a ruinous state that strangers are not now admitted to visit it. After this, we drove at random right and left, visiting various *menhirs* and *dolmens*, sprinkled about the country in all directions. One of them had been half demolished by driving a road across; but others were fortunately beyond the "pale of civilization." One of them consisted of a square chamber formed of upright slabs, and roofed with really colossal ones; it measured about forty square feet, and was accessible by a narrow passage of similar construction, and at least twenty feet in length, and everywhere was demanded the inevitable sou to the descendants of the Knights of the Round Table, whose stock of French is limited to saying: "*Monsieur, donnez-moi un sou.*" Our trip ended in a visit to the inn of Ploughernel, where we saw a large gold collar, two bracelets of the same metal, and a variety of flint hatchets, all found in the Druidical tumuli of the vicinity, the landlord having, at his own expense, had excavations made, for which he obtained a medal at the exhibition of 1867.

EXERCISE FOR GIRLS.—Exercise is, no more than food, a thing to be taken and profited by *vi et armis*. The child who should be compelled every day to swallow a breakfast and a dinner composed of objects disgusting to it, would never be expected by any sane person to thrive thereon. But it is often assumed that the same girl will obtain all the benefit of exercise if obliged to walk solemnly up and down a terrace for so many hours, or to use the dumb-bells and perform calisthenic exercises in her dull school room. Real exercise, especially in youth, must be joyous exercise spontaneously taken, not as a medicine, but with eagerness of natural appetite. Romping games in childhood—puss in the corner, blind-man's buff, and all the delightful variations on Prisoner's Base, French and English, Petits Paquets, and Bataledore,—and all with screaming permitted *ad libitum*, are for indoors. Out of doors: Come Hunt the Hare, and Hide and Seek, and hoop, and ball, and cricket, and kite-flying, and above all that blessed thing, "Playing in the Hay." Are these all "dreadfully unlady-like," and calculated for the production of tom-boys? Never believe a word of it. The most high-bred of women have been the most free and joyous of children. Then come a little later, or almost as soon, the two great exercises of ladies, whereby more health and vigor can be gained by ladies than in any other way, namely, gardening and riding. Ou! fathers of daughters who will by-and-by ask you to spend thousands in paying their milliners' bills, taking them to fashionable resorts, and giving them rich settlements; will you not spare a few tens or hundreds to give them the run of garden, or the rough pony which will secure for them health and bloom and years of strength and life which all your thousands cannot buy a few years hence. Of all the penny-wise pound-foolish policies in the world is that which grudges the girl of fourteen her pony or her half rood of ground, and lavishes on her, four years afterward, silks and jewels and all the costly appurtenances of fashionable life. How is it that HARRIET HOSMER has become the woman of whom America is so proud, England so fond? Because her father taught her to ride and shoot before GIBSON taught her to model "Sleeping Fawns;" because she possesses physical strength, energy and joyous animal spirits, such as win every prize and charm every heart.—*Putnam's Magazine for August.*

TWO ACTRESSES.

Among the half-dozen actresses whom I have known, two, who are no longer living—SONTAG and RACHEL—left impressions upon me, as women, that I am sure will never be obscured by time's attrition. Both were of humble birth, and both were remarkable for the distinguished elegance of their manners; but with this difference: that SONTAG, charming and elegant on the stage, was more charming and more elegant in private; while RACHEL, who behind the footlights was the ideal of a Queen or a great lady of the old school, in private, although courteous and well mannered, showed the stamp of her origin and her profession—how, I cannot tell, but there it was, unmistakably. SONTAG, if she had been born Countess DE ROSSI, or, for that matter, DE MONTMORENCI, could not have shown in her personal bearing nobility of a higher, simpler type; but on the stage she was surpassed in this respect by the Jewess, who, as unable in private to conceal her breeding as her race, showed yet upon the stage the command and the graciousness of those who are born in the purple. Saying this, one day, to the late accomplished Count GUROWSKI, I was pleased, and not surprised, to have the curt reply, "Ouf! RACHEL is the one-ly *grand dame* on dthe tay-ahtre." SONTAG, when I knew her, was a mature woman, and my senior by many years; and yet, notwithstanding this, and a knowledge of the world besides, that showed itself in all she did and said, and which rivalled that of her gambling husband, she seemed to me to diffuse around her all the influences of youth. A freshness as delicate as the first perfumes of early Spring was hers, an unaffected softness of manner, that had the gratefulness of balm, and its virtue. She had the tenderness and crispness of youth, without its greenness. I have rarely met a girl of 17 so young as SONTAG was at 45. I have said nothing of her beauty, for that was well known to all men. And when I saw it still preserved, I then first recollected that I had heard of it before I was old enough to know what woman's beauty was; but I had not heard of her hand, which was beautiful enough to worship, as we may worship all perfection. And this woman, so beautiful, so winning in her ways, so charming as a singer and an actress, was also clever in the most attractive form of female cleverness. She talked well, without sententiousness and without learning; and she had humor, as much as becomes a truly feminine woman. I shall never forget her description of the pompous dullness of the dinners and the evenings at the country-houses of English noblemen and gentlemen to which she was invited, after her marriage with Count ROSSI and her retirement from the stage. The essays in gallantry of men who had been fox-hunting or shooting all day, and who came home tired and hungry to get themselves up in festive apparel, and to eat a heavy dinner and drink a deal of wine, were not much to her taste; although, if she were half as lively under their infliction as she was in describing it, she must have been a priceless creature amid all that dullness. Only one indication of her humble origin and of self-consciousness escaped her. I happened to mention that I had followed a procession, in a large city, for the purpose of observing the people called out by its passage, and that I had found the prettiest women among those in the lower conditions of life. "Ah," she said, slightly dropping her eyelids, "it is always so." Her sudden death in Mexico was generally attributed to poison, her husband, it is said, having thus avenged himself of her love for a tenor singer who was in their company. I have never believed this story. Count ROSSI may not have been too good a man thus to relieve himself of a woman who, by her own exertions, had restored him, in a great measure at least, the fortune he had wasted; but she loved the unworthy husband for whom she labored.

RACHEL talked more of the stage and of literature than SONTAG did. She made an admission to me one evening that was surprising. She had been playing *Phædre*, with grandeur, and great power

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dead, and it is now time that they should learn to kill each other decently. The Parisian is in the habit of saying yes to each other's propositions, and he does not afford to pay much to learn him. The Frenchman is naturally fond of saying "no," and he is not to be coaxed into saying "yes." Therefore it is that the unfortunate duel between a Frenchman and a Frenchman is usually a very bloody affair. Two men, each of five pistols, fifty paces apart, with a command to fire at will, usually succeed in killing each other. Two Frenchmen, with swords, in a room twenty feet square, usually succeed in killing each other. Two Frenchmen, with pistols, at twenty paces

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To Advertisers.

Advertisers in the TIMES are requested to bring in their notices at as early an hour in the day as possible. If received after six o'clock, it will be impossible to classify them under their proper heads.

NEWS OF THE DAY.

EUROPE.

It is reported that the new French Ministry will consist of the following: Minister of the Interior, DE FORCADELA ROQUETTE; Minister of Justice, DUVERGIER; Minister of Foreign Affairs, AUVERGNE; Minister of Finance, PIERRE MAGUE; Minister of Commerce, ALFRED LEROUX; Minister of Public Works, GRESSIER; Minister of Marine, Admiral GENOUILLY; Minister of War, Marshal NIEL. M. ROUHER will be President of the Senate.

France and Prussia have recognized the Regent of Spain.

The Spanish Cortes has adjourned until October. During the intermission a select committee is to supervise the affairs of the country.

Hon. SAMUEL SHELLABARGER had an audience with the King of Portugal on Friday, and presented his credentials as Minister of the United States.

It is officially announced that the ceremony of opening the Suez Canal will take place on the 17th of November.

The attendance of Russian Bishops at the Ecumenical Council is forbiddon by the Czar.

It is reported that the Lords will give up their amendments to the Irish Church bill in regard to concurrent endowments and the Ulster grants, but adhere to the others.

GENERAL.

A London dispatch states that the report of the victory of the Allies over LOPEZ in Paraguay is confirmed by Rio advices to the 20th ult. It is further stated that a treaty establishing a provisional government for Paraguay has been concluded.

Advices from China to June 24 are received by way of London. Proclamations denouncing foreigners have been extensively posted by the agents of a secret society in the towns and villages along the Yangtsee River. Another Taeping rebellion is imminent.

By order of High Constable JONES, of Massachusetts, the large quantity of lager-beer recently seized from the brothers PFAFF, in Boston, has been returned. The reason given for this act is, that the liquor would spoil before a decision would be had in the Courts on the question of the legality of the Constable's proceedings. This is the seizure which caused so much excitement among the Germans in Boston. Yesterday the stock of a Cambridge, Mass., saloon keeper, consisting of one keg of lager-beer, was seized by the Constables, and the unfortunate German was sentenced to three months' imprisonment in the House of Correction and to pay a fine of $50.

The first grand hop of the season at Saratoga will take place at Congress Hall on next Thursday evening.

President JUAREZ, of Mexico, the members of his Cabinet, Señor ROMERO, late Minister to this country, and a number of others, had a narrow escape from a terrible death recently. They were sailing on Lake Tezcoco in a pleasure steamer, when the boiler burst and the boat was disabled. Señor ROMERO was thrown into the water, but saved himself by swimming.

The Congressional Pacific Railroad Committee were at Georgetown, Colorado, on Friday, viewing the mining operations. Congressman ROOTS, accompanied by a guide, went up to the summit of Gray's Peak, and enjoyed the novel sensation of witnessing a mid-July severe snow-storm.

The Powell expedition is heard from. A St. Louis dispatch states that letters dated July 4, have been received at Green River, announcing that all of the party were well, and that the rapids had been passed through with the loss of but one boat.

At the International Convention of Young Men's Christian Associations, at Portland, Me., yesterday, resolutions were adopted appointing the second Sunday in November a day of prayer for the Lord's blessing upon the work of the Association; and locating the Executive Committee for the next three years in this City.

It is stated on what is considered as good authority, that Attorney-General HOAR will resign his present position at an early day, probably just before the reassembling of Congress.

General SILVANUS THAYER, graduate of Dartmouth College, Class of 1807, founder of the Thayer School, has just given the Academical Department of the College $1,000, for the foundation of two prizes to be conferred annually on members of the Sophomore Class. The first is $40 and the second $20, both to be given for proficiency in Analytical Geometry and Calculus.

Much damage has been done to the crops in Illinois and Iowa, by the rains, during the past week. A heavy storm of wind and rain visited Peoria, on Friday, and not only injured the crops, but blew down fences, houses, and other buildings.

The Iowa Democratic State Convention was held in Des Moines on Wednesday, and nominated Hon. GEORGE GILLESPIE for Governor, and W. F. BRANNAN for Supreme Judge. A platform of the old-fashioned style was reported, and it was adopted, except that a resolution relating to the Fifteenth Amendment was laid upon the table.

The North German bark *Olbers*, from Bremen, arrived at Baltimore on Friday with 392 passengers, mostly emigrants, among whom were several cases of "black measles." Seventeen children died from this disease on the passage. Efforts are making to prevent the spread of the disease.

JOHN MAYNARD CRAWFORD, of Lee, N. H., who recently killed WM. H. H. CRAWFORD, his father, in self-defence, has been examined and acquitted.

LEONARD CHOATE, the alleged "Newburyport (Mass.) Fire-bug," has, through his counsel, made application to the Supreme Court for a reduction of his bail, amounting to $62,000, covering fifteen indictments. No decision has yet been given.

A special election was held yesterday in the town of Hempstead, Queens County, to determine whether the agreement made by the Town Commissioners with Mr. C. T. HARVEY, to sell him the lands known as Hempstead Plains at $42 per acre, should be ratified or not. The result was in favor of non-ratification, and of accepting the offer of Mr. A. T. STEWART ($55 per acre) by about three to one.

The Harvard boys have adopted a new badge—a magenta ribbon, with the name of their College in antique capitals, printed in heavy gilt.

The New-Jersey Court of Appeals recently decided, in a suit brought to recover damages resulting from the failure of an oil-land speculation, that the party who had made extravagant representations, on which the transaction was based, should be held responsible for the losses incurred.

The revenue cutter *Mahoning* and the tug-boat *Reaket* arrived at the Navy-yard yesterday morning with 125 fillibusters on board, in charge of a company of marines. The men were captured at a cave on Gardiner's Island, being the remnant of Colonel RYAN's command. Marshal RAMSEY has ordered their imprisonment in Fort Lafayette.

At Sing Sing Prison on Thursday seven hundred men refused to go to work, and in consequence were locked up in their cells. Since then three hundred have returned to their duty. The rest are still in confinement.

In addition to the list of Wall-street brokers indited, arraigned and held to bail, is to be added the name of GEORGE WATTS. His surety is WM. WOOD. It is understood that the trial of these gentlemen will be commenced in the Court of Oyer and Terminer, before Judge CARDOZO, on Wednesday next.

Messrs. AUGUST BELMONT & Co. refused yesterday to obey the order of Judge MCCUNN, by which they were directed to place the Fenian fund of $20,000 in the hands of a receiver appointed by the Court. Judge MCCUNN, upon learning this fact, ordered the disobedient parties to appear before him on Tuesday next, to show reason why they should not be punished for contempt.

The mutilated remains of a night watchman named WM. LAWRENCE, employed by the Hoboken Ferry Company, were found floating in the water at Hoboken yesterday morning. He is supposed to have been murdered on Thursday night last. Several suspected parties have been arrested.

The Fifth Precinct Police yesterday removed to their new Station-house at Nos. 19 and 21 Leonard-street.

EDWARD LORENZ and his son OTTO were yesterday arrested on board the steamer *Rhein* upon their arrival here from Bremen. The arrest was made upon a Cable telegram from M. LADE, Police President of Berlin.

Behind the Age.

Upon the whole, the platform of the Pennsylvania Democrats just adopted by the State Convention at Harrisburg is about as weak a specimen of the sort as could well be framed. Nine-tenths of it is platitude, the other tenth a "kicking against the pricks," which, in the light of the Virginia election, is simply ridiculous. Save for some post-diluvian protests that there has not been a deluge, and save for some antediluvian theories that there *could* not be a deluge, the whole string of "declarations" is dreary denunciation or barren commonplace. They start off in this way:

First—That the Federal Government is limited to the grants contained in the Federal Constitution; that the exercise of doubtful constitutional powers is dangerous to the stability of the Government and to the safety of the people; and the Democratic Party will never consent that the State of Pennsylvania shall surrender her great right of local self-government.

That is the sort of chaff with which birds are expected to be caught—the commonplace which not only "nobody can deny," but which nobody has the slightest intention of denying or the slightest desire of denying. Let us take another glance at these political revelations:

Fourth—That reform in the administration of the Federal and State Governments, in the management of their financial affairs, is imperatively demanded.

Fifth—That the movements now being made for the amelioration of the condition of the laboring men have our most cordial coöperation.

These are "generalities" which are not even "glittering." Everybody is always for "reform" in general, and for the "interests of the laboring man,"—but for *what* reform and what *special* interests is this Democratic Convention? So again we find:

Seventh—That our soldiers and sailors, who carried the flag of our country to victory, must be gratefully remembered, and the guarantees given in their favor most faithfully carried into execution.

Eighth—Equal rights and protection for naturalized and native-born citizens at home and abroad; the assertion of American nationality which shall command the respect of foreign Powers and furnish an example of encouragement to people struggling for national integrity, constitutional liberty and undivided rights.

Of course, of course. We are all in favor of the "soldier" in general, as also of "protection for naturalized and native-born citizens at home and abroad"—what a ridiculously sweeping and meaningless mass of twaddle this eighth declaration is, by the way!—but what do we mean in particular? Do we mean such "support" to our soldiers as the Democratic Party gave at Chicago in 1864, in the darkest days of our struggle? "A plague upon such backing," say we. And so, in resolution No. 9, the Internal Revenue law is described as "unjust," so that "means ought to be at once adopted to cause a modification thereof." *What* means, oh ye sages of Harrisburg? That is just what we want to know.

As for the three declarations not here quoted, they are mere diatribes directed against "Radicalism" and "reconstruction," and *mainly* refer to issues as dead as JULIUS CÆSAR. The only excuse that can be conceived for the Democracy of Pennsylvania is that it was "mighty hot" at Harrisburg this week, and too great mental labor on a "platform" might have been injurious.

Living in Flats—Advantages of the System for New-Yorkers.

One of the delusions of the Anglo-Saxon is that he must have his own separate house. If he cannot have that, he takes refuge in that most miserable of modern inventions, "a boarding-house," or he lives in one of our uncomfortable caravanseries—a hotel.

The definition of respectability in England was "to own a gig;" in America it would be, to occupy a separate house. Among the continental peoples there is much more good sense shown in this matter. A professional man, with a salary of two thousand dollars or less, does not at once feel himself called upon to sacrifice a home, and to bring up his children in a crowd and to live on fare which in no way suits his taste or health. As he cannot afford a whole house, he accepts less. He hires his suite of rooms in a "flat-house, he has his own kitchen and private rooms, and is about as much separated from his neighbors as if he lived in an adjoining building. The other occupants are usually of the most respectable class; if he be on the top floor a banker may be on the third, and a "Count" or Ambassador on the first.

A respectable porter attends to the common door, and communicates with each suite of rooms. Our professional gentleman has thus the satisfaction of living in a pleasant quarter, near his friends, with handsome rooms, his children under his own eye, and his table to suit his taste, having all the comfort of a home for probably one-fifth the rent he would pay here. His wife, perhaps, even prefers "the suite" to a house, as making housekeeping so much more convenient and easy. Rent being thus so much diminished, our German or French family can afford pleasures in journeys or society or art, which people of their means could not think of in the United States. If a season is needed in the mountains or by the seaside, there is no difficulty in closing their rooms and leaving them in the charge of the janitor, with a perfect assurance of security, and the consciousness that no heavy rent is rolling up during their absence. Every one familiar with the German, French and Italian cities know that all the best classes live in this manner, and very elegantly also. English and Americans alone have never been able to suit themselves to such an arrangement.

Necessity, however, is driving the New-Yorkers into it. A professional or business man with a net annual income of say $6,000, cannot get a comfortable house in a good quarter in New-York for less than $2,000 per annum.

That rent should be one-third of the income is out of all proportion. Thus far, he has endeavored to solve the problem by going to the country and hiring for from $600 to $1,000. But many business men must go down town early and return late. They like the pleasures of the City and the educational advantages it affords, and their families dread the Winter in the country. It does not suit them living fifteen or twenty miles away. Then again another large class desire to spend the Winter in the City, and yet can hardly afford to hire a whole house. A suite of rooms would just meet their wants.

One of our wealthy citizens, as our readers have already been informed, in view of these necessities, has built a house in flats as a business speculation. He has chosen a remarkably quiet, agreeable and accessible locality in Eighteenth-street, near Irving-place, for the building; and has constructed one on four or five lots, apparently after the best European plans. Each suite has its parlors, bedrooms, kitchens and closets, and back and front stairways, and all have a common door and porter. The great difficulty will undoubtedly be with the kitchen arrangements, that the smell and drainage of one do not affect another; and the "respectability" of the house will depend a good deal on the care of the halls and lobbies, and the efficiency of the common porter.

It is to be hoped, also, that the ceilings and divisions are thicker than in ordinary houses. There seems no reason why all these objections should not be overcome, and a very neat, convenient, respectable "apartment house" be constructed. The rents are apparently high; we suspect too high for its thorough success. If the reports are correct, they are to be $1,200 for the lower suites and $900 for the upper, and for the fifth floor some $400 to $500. Still there are undoubtedly families who will pay such rents, but whether enough to keep the house constantly full is another question.

If this house succeed, it will make an era in New-York building, and we shall have numbers of "flat-houses" in our best quarters. Hundreds of our citizens who are now leading a miserable existence in hotels and boarding-houses will then take advantage of this very agreeable arrangement. And others, the greater portion of whose lives seem to be spent in street and railway cars, and who know rural delights only as they appear before sunrise and after sunset, will flee to the City in the Winter, and take up their suites of rooms again.

With land at a thousand dollars a foot for lot fronts, separate houses become like carriages and footmen, luxuries for the rich. People of moderate means must look their circumstances in the face and make the best of them. They must be content with stories instead of houses, and for the sake of a pleasant neighborhood and good society, come down to four rooms and a common hall servant.

They will soon be delighted with the greater freedom of the new arrangement, and wonder why they ever set so much on having one house and one yard.

The Trades' Union Question in England.

Though the hearse of the departed Irish Church still stops the way in the English Legislature, there are signs that another and even greater question is coming rapidly up for serious consideration, if not for immediate solution. For many years past the artisans of England have been steadily organizing themselves into a united force for the assertion of their own political and economic rights, powerful enough to protect themselves against aggression, and to demand a fair hearing in the Legislature. And in spite of the presence in the Statute Book of laws originally designed to fetter them, and the determined efforts of a powerful party to still further restrict their liberty of action, they have been gaining their ends, slowly but surely, ever since the first Reform bill of 1832 bestowed upon them that limited share of the franchise which they so effectually made use of in order to attain full citizen's rights for their entire class. It was their class that, speaking through the great cities, persistently demanded further enlargement of the Suffrage, and ultimately forced their terms upon the leaders of both great parties. It was their class that, with certain local exceptions, answered Mr. GLADSTONE's appeal on the Irish Church question by giving him an almost unexampled majority. In so doing, possibly, they were actuated not so much by any special enthusiasm for the cause of Ireland—though they probably felt the wish to remove a manifest injustice—but regarding Mr. GLADSTONE as their natural leader among the statesmen of the day, they felt it their duty to strengthen his hands as far as possible on any question which he might think fit to take up. Promptly and energetically they rallied to his cry, and gave him, for the first time in his career, that sense of power, and of confidence reposed in him by large masses of his countrymen, so essential to statesmen of Mr. GLADSTONE's temperament. He proved himself worthy of the occasion, and, through their aid, has well nigh accomplished one of the greatest legislative achievements of modern English history.

It has been manifest for some time past, however, that the artisans of England and Scotland, suffering themselves, as they conceive, under unjust disabilities, thoroughly organized in defence of their own interests, possessed of enormous numerical strength on the voting register and the entire control of the representation of many of the largest manufacturing cities, were becoming eager to press upon the Government of their own making the urgency of questions in which they have a more direct interest. And we now learn that they have taken active steps to do so formally. A deputation, comprising representatives of trades' unions throughout the Kingdom, and qualified to speak in the name of over half a million of unionists, has waited upon the Home Secretary, presenting their claims upon Government for an immediate consideration of their demands. Twenty-seven members of Parliament, including many shades of Liberals—aristocratic Whigs, like Lord E. FITZMAURICE; "workmen's friends," like Mr. T. HUGHES; workmen's representatives, like Mr. MUNDELLA; employers of labor, like Mr. BRASSEY, &c.—accompanied the deputation, and joined in the demand that Government support should be accorded to the moderate Trades Union bill introduced by Messrs. HUGHES and MUNDELLA, which only repeals the obnoxious statutes now in force with regard to unionists, and removes the injustice of the exceptional class legislation to which they are subjected. The tone of the speakers was studiously moderate; they were all in favor of conciliation, and declared their belief that the bill ought to be passed in the interests of peace and harmony between employers and employed; they only demanded the removal of the restrictions on their right to self-organization, under which artisans still labored. But they were firm—and firm not through mere obstinacy, but through a sense of their power—and the temporizing reply and appeals for delay of the Home Secretary produced no effect whatever on their determination to press the bill to a division.

It is doubtful, as a matter of policy, whether the movers would be wise in pressing the bill so urgently at this time of the session, with a conflict between the Houses still impending. But the language of the deputation was significant in the highest degree. It meant that those who have bestowed power upon Mr. GLADSTONE are determined that he shall use it as they feel they are entitled to demand, and the next session, at latest, will show how far he is willing and able to comply with these demands, without either offending his artisan supporters, or alienating the other classes from which the Liberal Party, as at present constituted, derives support.

The War in Paraguay.

Such strange and varying accounts arrive, from time to time, from the seat of this prolonged war, and the questions between the belligerents assume such complications, that it is puzzling to divine what it is all about. Before hostilities suddenly broke out between Brazil and what is called the Republic of Paraguay, all we knew of that country from travelers, such as MANSFIELD and GRANT DUFF, was that a bloody and rapacious tyrant named LOPEZ ruled it with a rod of iron, pretty much after the model and form of his predecessors in the despotism. We all read in the school geography books that Dr. FRANCIA, the Jesuit, founded the Dictatorship, and, as they have it, introduced law and order into chaos. It is not in history unusual. PHILIP II. and ALVA used the term in the Netherlands. "All is quiet" is a common form with such phases of history long before the pacification of Warsaw, but it is the quiet of death. Still the difficulty remains to be solved why Brazil should, in times of financial weakness and of severe strain on her scanty population and resources, without an army, and just emerging from a state of semi-barbarism, commit herself to a war so far from her frontier and in so dangerous a campaigning country. A glance at the map will tell us. The navigation of the La Plata is the stake.

Occupying a very peculiar geographical position in the very centre of South America, Bolivia is cut off from the shores of the Pacific by an impassable belt of sandy region, having but two miserable roadsteads, the ever-shifting *medaños* rendering all transit difficult and at times dangerous. On the east Bolivia is hemmed in by the vast solitudes of primeval tropical forests, but she numbers 2,000,000 of inhabitants to her 400,000 square miles, a great portion of which lie on an elevated plateau 18,000 feet above the sea, and watered by two great lakes, Titacaca and Popoo, which receive the drainage from the chain of Andes. All the watercourses to the eastward of this plateau find their way into the Atlantic Ocean. On the southeastern side from the City of Potosi run two rivers, the Bernijo and Pilcomayo, emptying themselves into the Paraguay branch of the La Plata. Steamers can ascend into the very centre of the Republic of Bolivia, nearly opposite to the Brazilian frontier. The people rank among the most hardy, industrious and energetic of the Hispano-American communities. Its productiveness is simply marvelous. Corn, two hundred bushels to the acre; Peruvian bark, cinnamon, tobacco, cocoa, betel, coffee, sugar, cotton, flax, silk, cochineal, dyewoods, vanilla, sarsaparilla, almonds, saffron, laurel and white wax, rhubarb, gentian, jalap, aloes, ipicacuans, gums of all kinds, caoutchouc, balsams in every variety, vast herds of cattle, horses, llamas, goats, and the vicuna, whose wool vies with Cashmere, besides mineral wealth which has passed into a proverb. The average cost of transport by way of the transit to the Pacific Ocean amounts to no less than £200 per ton, or ten cents per pound.

Now in March, 1867, Bolivia made a treaty of limits, commerce and navigation with Brazil, and opened her traffic to the north by way of the River Madeira to Para, on the mouth of the Amazon, but this route abounds with rapids where the canoes have to be unloaded and dragged round at great cost, and infinite and vexatious delay and trouble. It is therefore vital to break through the barrier of Paraguay which has hitherto completely blocked the trade to the La Plata by the Southern route. At present England and France do all the trade of Central South America. We of the United States seem to be ignorant that there is a perfect East Indies at our very doors. The interest to us is immense, and the importance of a stuid diplomatic blunder to our trade and commerce in those countries, at this moment, may be almost incalculable.

Brazil has made of late very rapid strides toward wealth and civilization. Her commercial credit stands deservedly high in the financial market, and under a very enlightened Government she has pacified the troubles of her own vast interior, covered her coast line with railways, constructed roads, canals, bridges and water works not unworthy of comparison with the best works of modern science. Finding the route of trade with the great central plateau of South America (which is impassable through the forest and across the savannahs which form the whole of her border inland for want both of roads and population) too expensive for present development by way of the great tributaries to the Amazon running northward from Bolivia, she has turned her view to the southern outlet by way of the La Plata. In forcing this passage for the trade of the world, now blocked up, Brazil has the sympathy of the Republics at the mouth of that magnificent estuary. Nor is there any chance of her being able, even if she were desirous, of securing any unfair trading advantages or monopoly to herself. Her victory over LOPEZ would be the triumph of civilization over barbarism, of progress over obstruction. The opening up of the as yet in full unknown and undeveloped resources of a vast fertile region to the commerce of the world, must be a matter of serious import to an enterprising nation, and our merchants will not be slow to avail themselves of it.

The "Twin Relics of Barbarism."

One among several mistakes which BRIGHAM YOUNG makes, and which he developed in the course of the remarkable conversation with the Illinois commercial party, is this; that he evidently considers polygamy to be a "peculiar institution" with which "the Federal Government" has no right to interfere. He puts his argument on precisely the same ground which used to be occupied by certain other statesmen regarding slavery, and he fails to remember that "there has been a deluge," and slavery has been drowned. When Senator TRUMBULL remarked, in answer to the Prophet's bold assertion that he would not obey the Congressional laws against polygamy, "the National Government and the States can rightfully pass laws against bigamy, and justly punish the offence—all the States make a plurality of wives a criminal offence," BRIGHAM YOUNG answered:

"Yes, all the States have laws on the subject, and Utah, when a State, will have an equal right to make laws protecting polygamy. Until we came here the subject of polygamy was not broached. It was not until we had a revelation on the subject. We think we ought not to be interfered with in this matter, as it is nobody's business but our own. We have about 70,000 people. Congress thinks we are unable to take care of ourselves as a State. When we number 300,000, as we soon shall, I think we will be admitted into the Union."

One trouble here seems to be a very dense sort of ignorance. When the Mormons went off into the wilderness, with the purpose, which they have accomplished, to "make it blossom as the rose," the superiority of the parts to the whole in our national structure was considered to be pretty sound doctrine. BRIGHAM YOUNG took the ground that polygamy was no more offensively "peculiar" than slavery; that neither morally or politically was it more to be deprecated; and he and his people cling to it to-day with admiration and affection. But BRIGHAM seems to have forgotten that Utah is not and never was a State of the Union. So long as it is only a Territory, it must obey the laws of the United States; and when it *does* become a State, it will only be after submitting its Constitution to Congress, and yielding obedience to existing laws. One of those laws prohibits polygamy.

We fancy that BRIGHAM YOUNG's own ambition will prove his best guide in the new question he will soon be called upon to decide. If his choice comes between admittance to the Union and the yielding of polygamy, he will probably sacrifice the latter—and it is not certain that oven this choice will be left to him.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The country will be pleased to learn that the "Powell expedition" (the object of which is the exploration of the Colorado River) is not lost, but has been heard from at as late a date as July 4. The expedition had safely entered the Colorado, which proves the falsity of all the reports lately circulated by RISDON and others. We hope yet to hear of good work from this expedition.

It is urged against our proposal to use the provision of law so emphasized in the rules of the Police Board to practically and effectually widen Broadway, that "hanging" goods or signs is not *placing* them on the sidewalk, one, or exceeding one, foot from the wall-line of the buildings. Very good. If the provision of law thus raised to the high prominence of "caps," to be flung into the eyes of every patrolman cannot eradicate the evils of Broadway, it may be intended to reach the nuisances of Chatham-street the Bowery, Eighth-avenue and other localities, where the storekeepers use the sidewalks as private property. The Police Commissioners certainly mean something when they enthrone "hanging goods or signs more than one foot from a house or store," as the chief of municipal misdemeanors. But so long as our streets have their present appearance, the Commissioners can only explain their meaning by confessing the non-performance of a duty they have admitted to be paramount.

The *Weekly Review* says that a harp of withered leaves and flowers at the foot, and a withered wreath at the head, are all that mark or decorate the grave of "Miles O'Reilly"—the late CHARLES G. HALPINE. This certainly does not speak well for the innumerable friends and admirers of the New York poet, wit and journalist, the patriot and soldier. The memory of poor "Miles O'Reilly" should not thus be neglected, and we suggest that the matter be looked into.

It is the reign of terror—in Europe especially. People, or at least potentates, are afraid of one another everywhere. Each of the European rulers maintains a grand army at enormous and crushing expense, all to guard against invasion and ravage. They watch one another like wolves. They watch the Pope, too, as if he was another old wolf, and prepare to repel some insidious assault of the Ecumenical Council. Prussia and Bavaria have taken the strongest attitudes in this respect, and go-betweens are trying to persuade poor "Lord Peter" not to "come up to time." But the Pope seems determined to fight it out on that line—*rust eolum*.

It will surprise everybody familiar with French politics that the name of M. EMILE OLLIVIER does not appear in the list of the new Imperial Ministry. As a politician who is at once a Liberal and a friend of the Emperor, he has lately been looked on as the coming man. There must have a "hitch" somewhere.

After an exciting canvass and election the people of Hempstead yesterday refused to ratify the bargain made with Mr. CHARLES T. HARVEY, and voted in favor of accepting the offer of Mr. A. T. STEWART for the purchase of the 7,000 acres of Plain lands adjoining the town. About one thousand votes were polled, two-thirds of which were in favor of the Stewart interest. Mr. HARVEY, in a circular issued, threatened to contest in the Courts the legality of the election, and there may be some delay in the completion of the transfer and the commencement of Mr. STEWART's operations, but the bargain may be said to be complete and that Mr. STEWART is in possession of the desert which he proposes to make glad. This result is one heartily to be rejoiced at. Mr. STEWART's project will be vigorously carried out, and will tend to direct the New-York and Brooklyn extension to a portion of the country it is very desirable should be built up as soon as possible for the mutual interests of the Metropolis and of Hempstead. The opening of grand boulevards such as are contemplated in Westchester County will probably shortly follow Mr. STEWART's operations, and thus attract suburban residents to the country between Newtown and Jamaica.

In street railroad transit it is doubtless better to bear the ills we have, than by unavailing protest to bring on others we know not of. Still we venture to object to a habit, prevalent on many of our roads, of loitering along the upper portion of the routes to rush at break-neck pace over the lower. This proceeding is wasteful alike of the temper of passengers and the hoofs of horses, besides being manifestly unjust to persons going over the upper part of the routes only; and if there is any good reason for the practice we have failed, after heavy reflection, to discover it. Do as well as they may, and the street railroad companies cannot make City transit comfortable, but there are many reforms they might effect that would render it less intolerable, and among them we rate the preservation of the equanimity of passengers by equanimity of motion.

We have an idea that the Queen of England will be more popular in Danvers than in London, where the shutting up of Buckingham Palace has so greatly hurt the feelings of her metropolitan lieges. Her little autograph letter to Mr. PEABODY was a very good-natured piece of politeness, everything considered; and even the democratic Boston *Post* has a gush of feeling over it, and hopes it may counteract or mollify the asperities of the *Alabama* controversy. It is certainly pleasant to record such things and to remember that in truth the American people, as in the affair of that former ship, the *Resolute*, as well as in other ways, have shown themselves very kindly disposed to English human nature.

The proposition to import Chinese coolies for the Southern plantations has attracted not only the attention of KOOPMANSHOOP, who keeps a Chinese intelligence office for all the world at the world's centre, as Californians deem San Francisco, but now we have it that General HIRAM WALBRIDGE and others, with $20,000,000 or less, all in scrip, expressly manufactured for the purpose, are to build steamships to run by way of the Suez Canal to India and China for the purpose of importing coolies. The sudden demand for these unknown and untried laborers is largely based on the prejudices of the Southerners against the laborers which they already have; and it is obvious that great enterprises based on this branch of commerce will have heavy odds to contend against.

Several young and enterprising journalists of Washington, the chief of whom is Mr. B. F. WILKINS, of that city, have purchased the Washington *Herald*, a weekly journal. Mr. WILKINS is an able writer—lively and independent, and we have no doubt he will give new vigor to the *Herald*. In time it should be turned into a daily,—for Washington is sorely in need of a leading daily paper; and we have no doubt that, as such, the *Herald*, under Mr. WILKINS' control, would quickly become a political and moral power at the national capital.

The Trenton *State Gazette* indignantly denies the rumor that Northern New-Jersey desires to be annexed to New-York, and intimates that if right were done, in a readjustment of territory, Staten Island would be added to the domain of the former State. But if the picture of New-York morals drawn by the *Gazette* be correct, why should New-Jersey desire the addition of such a terrible set of villains to its population?

The Kendall Scholarship in Washington—Visit of the Beneficiary to Hon. Amos Kendall.

From the Washington Republican, July 17.

It will be remembered that a short time since Hon. AMOS KENDALL donated $6,000 to Columbian College as a fund for the establishment of a scholarship for that graduate of the grammar schools of this city who should pass the best written examination at the close of each annual session. It will also be remembered that a committee of the Board of School Trustees awarded the honor to Master W. H. SINGLETON, of the grammar school taught by Mr. J. H. THOMPSON. On Wednesday evening Messrs. WILSON and J. S. BROWN, of the School Trustees, accompanied by Mr. THOMPSON and his pupil, called upon Mr. KENDALL for the purpose of introducing the beneficiary.

Mr. KENDALL received the young man cordially, and said he might not live to see the completion of this the first scholarship of his endowment, but he trusted that whether he saw it or not, it would be such an one as would reflect credit alike upon the student and the institution. He warned him against the temptations which beset the path of youth, and gave him other excellent advice. The interview was an exceedingly interesting one to all the parties.

Andrew Johnson in Nashville—What He Anticipates.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

NASHVILLE, Thursday, July 15.

Ex-President JOHNSON arrived in this city to-day, from East Tennessee. He has several appointments to speak in Middle and West Tennessee before the election. He is delighted at the present situation in Tennessee, and, although he says but little about his own aspirations, there is little doubt he has a sharp lookout for the United States Senatorship. Should there be a Conservative majority in the Legislature, as is not unlikely, he will be likely to have EMERSON ETHERIDGE and BAILEY PEYTON as rivals for the place; but there is little doubt that ANDY will secure the prize. As showing how Radical candidates swarm in some of the counties, it may be stated that in this county there are now thirteen candidates for the House and seven for the Senate. In other counties it is much the same, so that it need not be wondered at that the Conservatives have generally declined to trot out candidates of their own.

The gubernatorial canvass still goes on briskly, STOKES' strength waning every day. It may be set down that SENTER's majority will reach 30,000 or 40,000. Lawlessness of any kind is something almost unheard of now in Tennessee.

STAGE NOTES.

City Gossip.

The subject of City theatres still remains unsuggestive. Many local play-houses are closed, and those that are still open hardly thrive to the most moderate desires of their managers. So no immediate change is projected. At Wallack's, we see "Dora" and "Black Eyed Susan" will be the plays throughout this week. A modification of cast is noticeable in respect to the performance of either piece. Henceforward Mr. J. F. CATHCART will embody *Farmer Allen*, and Mr. HARRY JOSEPHS *Captain Crosstree*. The non-appearance of Mr. ROBSON to fill the latter character Friday, caused the elimination of the part from the play, and "Black-eyed Susan" was represented, the previous existence of such a being as *Captain Crosstree* being totally ignored. Less fortunate than Wallack's, neither Booth's, Niblo's, the Grand Opera House, the Olympic, nor Wood's call for any reference whatever. The Waverley, we learn, is to be reopened to-morrow with a new burlesque, but particulars are few and unreliable. Can good come out of the Waverley? We doubt it, and half suspect that the public would profit more by its future tenancy by Bryants' Minstrels, whose season ends on Saturday next, than by spasmodic attempts to give it a popularity chance-begot companies and ill-chosen pieces can never secure.

MISCELLANEOUS MENTION.

On the evening of July 5 Mr. BROUGHAM made his first appearance on the San Francisco stage, at the New California Theatre. The house was crowded. The best class of the population turned out to welcome the comedian. Mr. SEWARD occupied one of the private boxes. We read that the occasion was in every way pleasant. Mr BROUGHAM played *Fitzmaurice* in "A Gentleman from Ireland," and *Micawber* in "David Copperfield." The acting was excellent, the applause emphatic.

Mr. and Mrs. BARNEY WILLIAMS contemplate departing in the Fall, on a professional tour around the world.

Mr. COLVILLE, Mr. J. F. BOOTH, and Mr. and Mrs. VAN HAMME sailed for Europe last week.

Mr. WILLIAM A. MOORE, whilom business manager of the Broadway Theatre, is recovering from his recent severe illness.

Misses SOPHIE and JENNIE WORRELL are to play at Wood's Museum in August.

Mr. J. LEVY, the talented and popular cornet player, goes to Saratoga with the Seventh Regiment.

OLE BULL sails for Europe this week. He returns in the Fall.

The speedy arrival of the German tenor WACHTEL is positively announced.

The Prima Donna.

A very interesting article on the prima donna graces the pages of a recent number of the *Pall Mall Gazette*. "An American gentleman," says that journal, "who having first thought of bringing up his son as a carpenter, afterward determined to apprentice him to HIRAM POWERS, the sculptor, on the ground that 'sculpting' seemed a more profitable trade, would, doubtless, if he had been blessed with daughters, have educated the young ladies as prima donnas. It is a brilliant profession. But then it is not every young lady who can sing; and to be thoroughly successful a prima donna should possess a variety of gifts and acquirements in addition to perfect vocalization. She ought to be personally interesting; and the enthusiasm of an audience will be more easily roused if to her artistic accomplishments she unites great personal beauty. Of course she must be an excellent actress; and it is absolutely necessary that she should exhibit the most correct and refined taste in the matter of costume. All the qualities which Benedick deemed indispensable in a wife should belong, or seem to belong, to her; and to enjoy European favor, she must have several languages at her command. Italian, if not the first, should be the second language of every prima donna; and the most successful of contemporary prima donnas have, like MALIBRAN, the most striking type of the class, possessed a complete mastery of several tongues. Perhaps the gift of language and the gift of song go to a certain extent together. At any rate several examples could be cited—two brilliant ones at the present time and close at hand—in which the highest faculty for musical language and a very high faculty for ordinary speech are combined. When the time comes for studying the prima donna scientifically, it will be interesting and important to note the origin of the great prima donnas, who, during the past and present century, have from time to time enchanted Europe. They have, for the most part, displayed aristocratic qualities; they have been received into the aristocratic class, and, in many cases, (SONTAG, CRUVELLI, ALBONI, PATTI,) have ended by forming part of it. But none of them have been of aristocratic birth; and what is far more remarkable is the fact that to very few does musical talent seem to have come by inheritance. Certainly not one has inherited her high artistic qualities from her immediate progenitors. The public have but little idea of the indomitable energy that a great prima donna should possess, called upon as she is during the season (and with a great prima donna changing perpetually from capital to capital it is always and everywhere the season) to take part in morning rehearsals, afternoon concerts, evening representations, and often private concerts when the operatic representations are at an end; nor of the knowledge of society of various kinds and countries which a prima donna of the highest class cannot, with such a varied life, fail to acquire. She ends by knowing something of the artistic, literary, and fashionable society of every capital in Europe, and has been on speaking as well as singing terms with the members of all the principal Courts. The cosmopolitanism of the really absolute *prime donne assolute* is one of the most remarkable things about them. Of the thousands of *cantatrici* who dream of competing, of the hundreds who actually compete for the highest honors in the profession, of the dozen who are very near attaining those honors, there are scarcely more than two or three—certainly not half a dozen—by whom they are really gained; and from those fortunate few a certificate of nationality is the last thing that would be demanded. They may come from the United States or from Sweden, from Hamburg, Prague, or Pesth; the one thing necessary is that, possessing the rare qualifications we have spoken of, they shall sing habitually in the Italian language. They are more than cosmopolitan; for, instead of being citizens of the world—that is to say, of no city in particular—they are citizens of each city at which they happen to be engaged. Mme. PATTI, independently of her operatic performances in Italian, sings 'Home, Sweet Home' in London, 'Sol-ovel' in St. Petersburg, 'Si vous n'avez rien à me dire' in Paris. Mlle. NILSSON, without counting her Swedish melodies, sings operatic music in Italian at Covent Garden, operatic music in French at the Académie of Paris, oratorio music in English at English festivals. Prima donnas do certainly receive immense salaries; ries; but it must not be forgotten that their expenses—above all, traveling expenses and outlay for dress—are very great. They are for the most part charitable even to excess. They are surrounded at the theatre by attendants of all kinds who expect money for the most trifling services; their addresses are known to all the begging-letter writers; and when one of the principal mendicants of the metropolis

prima donna, who may well be called *surrivus naturæ*, which it was stated some years ago in the Court of Bankruptcy what amount of salary was paid to a celebrated first soprano at the Royal Italian Opera, the learned Commissioner exclaimed that that was "twice the salary of a puisne Judge;" and nearly a century before that the Empress CATHERINE, when she heard what terms LA GABRIELLE required, is said to have replied that "that was more than she gave to any one of her Marshals." Thereupon, as the story goes, GABRIELLE recommended the Empress to get her Marshals to sing; and probably a Russian Field-Marshal of the last century would have cut as queer a figure on the operatic stage as an English Judge might be expected to do in the present day. The truth is the prima donna, though largely, and often profoundly adored, has not yet been sufficiently studied—certainly not in that calm spirit of investigation which it is necessary, but very difficult, to bring to the contemplation of so charming a subject. From star-worship to astronomy would be a great step, but if the nature of the operatic star were thoroughly understood, its distinctive attributes would be found, we are sure, to be even of a higher kind than passing devotees usually imagine."

The Foreign Stage.

Signor TAMBERLIK has reappeared in London with success.

Mr. DION BOUCICAULT and Mr. H. J. BYRON have agreed with Mr. B. WEBSTER to write him two dramas yearly for production at the Adelphi Theatre.

Mr. and Mrs. BANDMANN had taken their departure for Australia, they being engaged for six months at the Theatre Royal, Melbourne.

GEORGE HODSON, Irish comedian, is dead. Mr. HODSON was the son of Mr. G. A. HODSON, the musical composer. His mother was a niece of Mrs. SIDDONS, and well known in Bath. Mr. GEORGE HODSON was born in London in 1822.

OFFENBACH, fatigued with success after success in the atmosphere of opera bouffe, has signed articles with a Paris manager to write a serious opera, on the plan of "Rigoletto."

At the Paris Theatre Francais a historical piece, entitled "Juan Streuner," has been produced. LAFONTAINE plays the great painter, *Rubens*, but could not secure for the work aught but a *succès d'estime*.

ALBONI was at last accounts in Paris. The Emperor of Russia ordered his Imperial Opera Director to offer her £120 per month and £400 for traveling expenses. Mme. ALBONI replied that she would not accept lower terms than those on which LA PATTI had sung. In reply, the Emperor telegraphed that he agreed with her view of the case, and requested Mme. ALBONI to accept an engagement for St. Petersburg identical to the one PATTI had signed last Winter.

Europe finds amusement in 1,480 legitimate theatres, which are distributed as follows: France possesses some 337; Italy, 298; Spain, 168; England, 159; Austria, 152; Germany, 115; Prussia, 76; Russia, 34; Belgium, 34; Holland, 23; Switzerland, 20; Portugal, 16; Poland, 10; Sweden, 10; Norway, 8; Denmark, 5; Schleswig, 5; Greece, 4; Turkey, 4. Roumania, 3; Servia, 1.

WASHINGTON.

Quietness Everywhere—The M'Garrahan Claim—The New-Orleans Frauds—Condition of the South—Currency Statement.

Special Dispatches to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, July 17.

The absence of the President from the city, combined with the unusually hot weather here, produced a reign of gentle dullness in the city. The departments are transacting merely routine work, and few or no strangers are in town.

THE NEW-ORLEANS FRAUDS.

Information was received at the Treasury Department to-day from New-Orleans, to the effect that Judge DURELL has ordered that bonds on a gold basis appraisement for the sugar recently seized by the revenue officials in that city, be taken from the parties implicated in the alleged fraud.

THE M'GARRAHAN'S CLAIMS.

MCGARRAHAN'S claim to the lands now occupied by the Almaden Quicksilver Mining Company has assumed no new phase. His intention is to apply to the Courts for an enforcement of its decree, but there will be no session before two or three months.

THE SOUTH.

The business and commercial reports from the South are of the most encouraging character. A gentleman who has traveled over nearly all of the Southern States says that the people generally have not only recovered from the effects of the war and the general depression of a year ago, caused by political complications, but that they are now on a fair road to riches, and that that entire section of country will shortly be as flourishing as it was before the war.

Dispatches to the Associated Press.

WASHINGTON, Saturday, July 17.

REVENUE MATTERS.

Acting Commissioner DOUGLASS, in reply to a letter from the Assessor of the Thirtieth New-York District, has decided that shipbuilders, or persons engaged in the construction of vessels, are liable to tax on their sales in excess of $1,250 per quarter.

The Collector of the Second Alabama District reports the seizure of forty boxes of tobacco for non-payment of tax. The Revenue Bureau is today in receipt of intelligence of the seizure of a large distillery in New-York, by revenue officers.

The internal revenue receipts to-day are $1,-873,000.

The Commissioner of Internal Revenue has decided that when a manufacturer purchases second-hand articles and repairs the same, and sells them, he should be required to include the sales of such articles in his quarterly return, and pay the tax thereon as on sales of new articles.

CURRENCY STATEMENT.

Amount of fractional currency shipped from the Department during the week to the national banks	$108,146
Bonds held as security for national bank circulation	$42,873,100
And as security for public deposits	22,709,500
Mutilated bank notes burned during the week	75,530
Total amount burned heretofore	14,746,077
Bank currency issued for bills destroyed during the week	128,460
Total issued therefor previously	14,560,948
Balance due for mutilated bills	96,199
Bank circulation outstanding at this date	299,806,296
Fractional currency redeemed and destroyed during the week	263,886

ADMITTANCE OF A COLORED MAN TO THE BAR.

In the Criminal Court to-day Mr. A. R. BROWN moved for the admission of Professor GEORGE B. VASHON to the Bar of the Criminal Court, and Judge FISHER directed his name to be entered. The Judge remarked that the rules required motions for admission to the Bar in Court in the General Term; but, as the Supreme Court of the United States had decided in the case of Mr. BRADLEY that the Criminal Court was a separate Court, he would take the responsibility of admitting him. Professor VASHON is a well-known colored man; he has heretofore practised law in New-York, is a member of the Bar of the United States Supreme Court, and has recently been connected with the Freedmen's Bureau. He is said to be a finished scholar, having filled a Professorship in the Alleghany (Penn.) College.

PERSONAL.

HIRAM L. FISHER, from Watertown, N. Y., a clerk in the Internal Revenue office, died in the street last night from the effects of heat. He had been indisposed for several days.

ARMY.

Captain J. M. B. CLITZ is ordered to ordnance duty at the New-York Navy-yard.

A Circus and Menagerie in a Thunder-Storm.

From the Davenport (Iowa) Gazette, July 14.

On Monday BAILEY & Co.'s Menagerie and Circus exhibited at Muscatine. The tent was struck at 11 P. M., and the show started for Davenport. Before a dozen miles had been traversed, a terrific storm let loose its lightning, thunder and water. The lightning was blinding in its brilliancy, the thunder was terrific, and the rain, violently driven by the wind, came down in sheets. A panic seized the whole cavalcade—men, horses and animals seemed terror-stricken. Eight of the drivers deserted their teams, and it was not long before wagons and horses were in inextricable confusion—a jammed-up mass of floundering animals and overturned vehicles. The darkness, save when lightning illuminated the scene, was impenetrable. The caged lions, tigers, leopards, wolves and other beasts became frightened, and bounded from side to side of their prisons, and roared and growled and shrieked in very terror. The lightning came nearer and nearer, until its thunder seemed to break in the midst of the caravan. The elephants lay down in the road, and refused to move. Three of the horses were struck by lightning and killed. It is a wonder that no human lives were lost. At daybreak the scene presented hea-

gara description. Imagine it from the above account of the mank's experience. It was the worst adventure that ever befell a circus in this portion of the West. The show reached Davenport at a late hour in the day, men and teams well-nigh exhausted by the terrible night's work, and the hard journey which followed it.

EUROPEAN TRAVEL.

From Florence to Bologna—The Trans-Apennine Railroad—Scenes in Bologna—The Church of St. Petronius—The University—The City of Padua.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PADUA, Tuesday, May 25, 1869.

We left Florence just after the arrival of the Viceroy of Egypt with his suite, taking the cars for Bologna by the way of Pistoja. The railroad is a triumph of engineering skill, crossing the Apennines on a remarkable series of curves, zigzags, tunnels and circuits, and yet so constructed as to seem apparently of easy passage, and well guarded against accidents. The solidity of the bridges, viaducts, flanking walls, embankments and roadway is everywhere striking. There are over forty tunnels, the principal one being a mile and three-quarters long; and the views, as the road ascends higher and higher among the mountain ranges are very fine. Bologna has decidedly an ancient look; and a tablet in the court-yard of our hotel announces that it is built upon the foundations of a temple of Jupiter Stator—stator no longer. The arcaded streets are mostly narrow and gloomy-looking, though the modern portion of the town, with its wider avenues, presents a more cheerful aspect. The picture galleries are very famous, not so much because of the fine pictures they contain, as from the fact that many of the great masters derived their inspirations from the founders of the Bolognese school, and their productions are, of course, very numerous. The chief picture of the collection is the "St. Cecilia, of Raphael," in a state of ecstacy while listening to the music of the angels, and surrounded by St. Paul, St. John, St. Augustine and Mary Magdalene, a curious assemblage, admirably painted. The coloring and drawing of the different figures and the clear blue of the sky above, in which are indistinctly seen the choir of angels, are wonderfully well done—VASARI pronouncing the picture as *"divina è non dipinta."* Hardly inferior are GUIDO'S "Crucifixion" and the "Madonna della Pieta, or the Deposition from the Cross," in the upper part of which the Virgin is weeping over the dead body of the Saviour, while below, and separated by a strip of tapestry, which gives a singular effect, are the five protecting saints of Bologna, with a view of the city in the distance. There are Domenichinos and Guercinos not in the best style of these two great artists, while the CARACCI brothers, FRANCIA, and others of the Bolognese school, are numerously and brilliantly represented, and this national character constitutes, in the eyes of the connoisseurs, the great merit of the collection. Of the one hundred churches that of St. Petronius, the patron saint of the city, though unfinished, is the largest and finest. It is a good specimen of the pointed Italian style, vast in size, with remarkable bas-reliefs, canopied doorways, painted glass, with some handsome side chapels, (among them a Bonaparte chapel, in memory of ELIZA, Princess Bacciochi, her husband and children,) and a glorious organ, which we heard admirably played by its blind young organist.

Unfortunately the original design of the church was never carried out, what is now seen having been intended for the nave and aisles, while the transept was only just begun when its construction was given up. Completed according to the first plan, it would have been in the shape of a Latin cross, and a hundred and thirty-six feet longer than St. Peter's at Rome, which is over six hundred feet in length.

In its present condition it is nevertheless exceedingly imposing, and furnishes a striking evidence of magnificent religious zeal and liberality. The great central doorway with its scriptural bas-reliefs is an admirable work of art, the result of twelve years conscientious labor. The figure of Eve just awaking to the consciousness of life is considered one of the most exquisite productions of Christian sculpture in the middle ages. In one of the rooms of the Residenza della Fabrica is an extraordinary bas-relief, representing Joseph and Potiphar's wife, by the celebrated PROPERZIA DI ROSSI, at once painter, sculptor, engraver and musician. Unfortunate in a love affair, the artist is supposed to have represented herself as Mrs. Potiphar, while her lover figures in the character of Joseph! She died of love according to MURRAY; her sad fate exciting great commiseration, until some unsentimental book-worm unearthed, and made public, the details of a trial in which the frail and fair PROPERZIA was shown up as no better than she should be, and her lover as anything but a Joseph!

The Duomo, dedicated to St. Peter, has been several times rebuilt, the present edifice dating from 1606. Its two best pictures are "The Annunciation," by one of the CARACCIS, and a representation of the Saviour giving the keys to St. Peter, with the other Apostles standing round. In a room opening out of the sacristy, there is another queer CARACCI picture, in which St. Peter is bewailing with the Virgin the death of the Saviour. San Domenico contains the tombs of St. Dominick, (the founder of the religious order which bears his name, as well as of the Inquisition,) and of GUIDO. The tomb of the saint is covered with excellent bas-reliefs of different incidents in his life and of the miracles which he performed. Of these, the best are the saint restoring to life, at Rome, a young cavalier thrown from his horse, and St. Peter and St. Paul in Heaven, presenting their brother saint with the Gospels—both of them lifelike and graceful in their execution. Among the statues on the tomb are two by MICHAEL ANGELO—a St. Petronius and a beautiful angel. On the vault, above the altar, is one of GUIDO'S most beautiful frescoes, "St. Dominick Received into Paradise by the Saviour and the Virgin," with a group of angels. It is a picture worthy of the great master who painted it. In one of the chapels, among other relics, is the head of St. Dominick, preserved in a heavy silver case, and on the wall is a mummy which no one wants to look at twice, for the first glance is sufficiently disgusting. In the piazza upon which the church stands are two statues, one of bronze of St. Dominick, which is placed upon a red brick column, and the other a marble one of the Madonna del Rosario. There are also two monuments under canopies supported by columns, upon one of the arches of which are some early Christian bas-reliefs, which are supposed to date very far back, and that is their best apology! The oldest church in the city, and one of the oldest in all Italy, is the San Stefano, which is built out of seven different churches; but to the unlearned visitor it presents little else of interest, though from its labyrinthine construction, always pointed out as one of the curiosities to be seen.

On the summit of the Monte della Gardia, one of the hills in the neighborhood, is the Church of the Madonna di San Luca, so called from one of those curious, black Byzantine pictures of the Saviour, which is attributed to Saint Luke. The ascent to the church is through a covered, zigzag arcade, twelve feet broad and fifteen feet high, with 635 arches, extending from the city gate, a distance of nearly three miles, up the mountain side; and though the climb is a hard one, the view from the top, of the finest plain in Italy, with the Apennines and the Adriatic afar off, amply repays the exertion. There are a number of detached forts on the top, which, during the last war, were mounted with heavy cannon furnished with oblong, hollow shot, making a formidable military position of this charming spot.

The University is the oldest in Italy, and enjoys the credit of having first practiced the dissection of the human body in its medical rooms, and of discovering galvanism. It was famous, too, for the number of its learned female professors—of one of whom it is recorded that during her lectures a curtain separated her from the students in order that her personal charms should not distract their attention. As early as the twelfth, and through the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries, the University was renowned for its lectures upon the civil and canon law—the number of its students amounting at one time, it is said, to 10,000, attracted from all parts of the world by the reputation of its learned Professors. It is chiefly resorted to now for medical studies, and numbers less than a thousand students. The library occupies a separate building, and contains 180,000 volumes, with 6,000 manuscripts.

The palaces of Bologna are numerous, but contain few objects of interest, the most valuable having been long since sold and dispersed. The two public buildings which perhaps attract the most notice are the leaning towers, one over three hundred, and the other a hundred and sixty feet high. Unlike the famous Campanile of Pisa, these present no architectural attractions, and are remarkable only as deviating six or seven feet from the centre of gravity, each one inclining in a different direction from the other. The view from the top of the highest, the Asinelli, which is reached by 449 steps, with fortunately many convenient landing places, embraces the whole city, the well-wooded range, at the base of which it lies, the line of the ancient Via Emilia stretching out for many miles both east and west, the City of Modena, and in the far-off distance the snow-clad peaks of the Tyrolean Alps—in very truth a magnificent panorama.

PADUA.

From Bologna, we took the railroad by the way of Ferrara and Rovigo to Padua. As far as Ferrara the country is mostly a level plain, fertile with maize, rice and corn, and especially productive of hemp, of which large plantations are passed. Beyond Ferrara there is more diversity of scene, both the Po and the Adige being crossed, and numerous canals intersecting the country, which everywhere rejoices in luxuriant vegetation. Padua, one of the oldest cities of Italy, so old that its foundation is attributed to ANTENOR after the fall of Troy, is situated in the middle of a beautiful plain, upon the River Bacchiglione, which is here divided into two streams. It is a walled town with seven gates, and long rejoiced in the name of Padova la Forte. Its most peculiar building is the Palace of the Municipality, an enormous structure standing upon open arches with a loggia surrounding it, and with an immense roof half as high again as the walls beneath it. This is said to be the largest roof unsupported by pillars in the world. The interior of the palace presents few objects of interest. There is an apocryphal monument to LIVY, who is claimed as long a resident of the city and as having died there. A skeleton, supposed to be that of the great historian, was found during the fourteenth century, and it was determined to place this precious relic in the palace, which was done with great pomp. At the two ends of the large hall are the black granite altar of bankruptcy, upon which debtors desirous of freeing themselves from all claims were required to expose themselves to the public gaze; and an enormous horse of wood, made in the fifteenth century for a great festival, which is much admired.

The great wonder of Padua, however, is the Church of St. Anthony whose remains are preserved in the Chapel of *Il Santo*, in which golden lamps, silver candlesticks and candelabras, borne by angels are lighted and kept burning day and night. The central shrine is resplendent in marble and gold, and the altar of the Saint is of verd antique with bronze statues and marble angels. The sides of the chapel are covered with bas-reliefs, in Carrara marble, representing various miracles—one of which is the discovery by the Saint of a stone in the place of the heart of a miser; and another where he obtains from a new-born infant a guarantee of the innocence of his mother by indicating his legitimate sire—the wise child that knew his own father! The altar is regarded with peculiar veneration by the citizens and inhabitants of the neighborhood, who come here to say their prayers and touch the marble slab which covers the tomb, upon which they hang all kinds of offerings. Beyond this chapel and connected with it by an arcade, is another one known as the Chapel of the Madonna Mora, from the brown complexion of the Virgin in a picture above the altar. This was part of an ancient church, torn down to make place for the present building. Opposite is the Chapel of St. Felix, separated from the main church by Gothic arches of red marble, and covered with very fine frescoes. The choir is also divided from the church by a red marble railing with bronze doors, and is wonderfully rich in statues, bronze-reliefs upon the high altar, a great bronze crucifix and a gilt terra cotta bas-relief of the Deposition. There is also an immense bronze candelabrum, which cost the artist ten years of labor, and is certainly a remarkable work of art, in which the Christian symbols and Pagan images are curiously blended together. The whole of this vast church, however, is full of rich monuments of ancient taste, skill and munificence; while its exterior is almost equally striking. Built in the form of a Latin cross, it is surmounted by seven domes and two octagonal bell towers, pointed like minarets, and recalling the grand old Church of St. Marc, at Venice, and the beautiful mosques of Constantinople. In the piazza in front of this church, under a Gothic canopy, is the grave of ROLANDO PIZZIOLA, and in the centre, a statue full of vigor and life of ERASMO DA NARNI, the famous Condollieri leader, who in 1438 defended Venice against SFORZA. The Church of Santa Giustina, built originally on the site of a Temple of Concord, but after ruined, dates from the beginning of the fifteenth century. It is striking from its proportions, its piers and high cupolas, has one or two fine paintings and handsome cloisters. The chief object of attraction in Padua, however, after the Church of St. Anthony, is the Chapel of the Annunzeata, which is covered with excellent frescoes by GIOTTO, his best works, and ranking among the best by any master. DANTE, who lived with him at the time he was painting them, is supposed to have furnished some of the poetic inspiration by which, as well as by their graceful beauty and natural expression, these fine productions are characterized.

There is a large botanical garden, the most ancient in Europe, which contains specimens of the cedar of Lebanon, of the plane tree of the East, and superb magnolias. The University, as early as the twelfth century, was held in great reputation, and it was a learned doctor of the law from Padua whose aid was invoked to rescue the unfortunate Antonio from the knife of Shylock—the "Daniel, a very Daniel, come to judgment!" The tomb of ANTENOR (!) which was discovered in the thirteenth century, stands at the corner of one of the streets of the city, and near by was another monument, upon which were engraved these two lines:

"Id quod ex ante fui. Quid sim post funera queris?
Quod sum, quidquid id est, tu quoque lector, eris."

At Arqua, a pleasant drive, is the house where PETRARCH lived and died, and some few relics of him are preserved by the peasants who now inhabit it. His tomb is opposite the church and is the same in form as the ancient one of ANTENOR.

From Padua to Verona is a two hours' journey by railroad, of which, of Venice, and perhaps Milan, I may have something to say in my next letter—and then for the Tyrol! K.

PERSONAL.

Bishop SIMPSON, Governor HOFFMAN and Hon. WILLIAM A. MOSELEY, are at Saratoga. Bishop SIMPSON will preach in the Methodist Episcopal Church there to-day.

Governor THEODORE W. RANDOLPH, of New-Jersey, Hon. H. M. CONGER, Hon. H. LITTLE, Hon. W. B. MACKLAY and Governor RANDOLPH'S staff arrived at Long Branch yesterday. They are stopping at the Mansion House.

General STEADMAN, late Consul at Santiago de Cuba, who died on the 6th inst., only a short time after his arrival there, was of Portage County, Ohio. He had served several terms in the General Assembly of Ohio, and four years in the army. He was a faithful, conscientious citizen and legislator, and a gallant soldier.

General SHERMAN, in his letter to the Chairman of the St. Louis banquet, to Minister BLOW, said: "I beg that you will say to Mr. BLOW that I wish him all honor in his mission, and beg him to go to the top of Corcovado at his earliest opportunity, and see thereon a view of Rio and its surroundings, that will more than repay the labor of the ascent."

A venerable editor, residing in Dover, Me., who never saw a railroad or a train of cars, is pleased at the progress which is making on the Bangor and Piscataquis Railroad. The contractors assure him that cars will be running to and fro by October next, and the old gentleman is pridding in the thought that his eyes will soon be gladdened by the sight of the iron horse from his office window.

The rebel General J. B. HOOD is at Sauk Rapids, Minn., with his family, spending the Summer. General HOOD is now a commission merchant in New-Orleans.

Professor ALPHEUS S. PACKARD, the oldest Professor in Bowdoin College, has just been presented with a purse of $1,140 from eighty of the alumni of the College, whose subscriptions ranged from $5 to $50 each. Among the contributors are Ex-President FRANKLIN PIERCE, Attorney-General FRYE, of Maine, the Presidents of Girard College and the University of Pennsylvania, and many other distinguished gentlemen.

A CHRISTIAN CLUB.

The Young Men's Christian Association.

What Shall it be?—About Amusements—Muscular Christianity Recognized—A Great Gymnasium Proposed—Art and Religion Vis-a-Vis.

The new building of the Young Men's Christian Association of New-York, situate on the corner of Twenty-third-street and Fourth-avenue, approaches completion. Standing opposite the Venetian-palace structure of the National Academy, it certainly dwarfs by its size that beautiful building, if it does not eclipse it in architectural proportions and symmetry. The contrast of the different colored stones of the Academy is certainly more attractive than the brick and Dorchester stone of the Christian Association. But the latter building is yet one of the finest of the recent additions to the architecture of the City, and is at the same time a noble monument to the philanthropy of the Christianity of New-York. The large sum of money required for the building was promptly subscribed, principally by New-York merchants, (the total number of subscribers was but seventy-two, and the average subscription $3,000,) and the credit of raising it is largely due to the disinterested devotion of Mr. WILLIAM E. DODGE, Jr., who early saw the opportunity and necessity for a more enlarged sphere of usefulness for the Association, which had never one-quarter realized the ideal of such an organization. For some reason or other, perhaps because of the unfortunate entrance, at one time, of a political element into its working, the Young Men's Christian Association has not exercised its full and legitimate influence on the class for which it was organized. There have always been in it a number of earnest men who gave much time and thought to the development of its plan, but they have not always worked wisely, nor have they received the assistance and encouragement necessary to a large success. Moreover, the rooms of the Association were frequently removed from place to place, and were never either very eligible or very attractive. It required a strong effort to induce young men to avail themselves of the privileges of the institution, and the vast majority of those who most needed its healthy associations and protecting influences never took advantage of them or felt attracted to enter the insufficient rooms. It was probably thought by the young man of the period an eminently "slow" concern, and offering no such allurements as the thousands of bar and club rooms and billiard saloons of the City so profusely presented.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

With this splendid and capacious new building for a base of operations, and the increased income it will have for the sinews of the holy war, the Association will hereafter undoubtedly wage more successful battle against the powers of evil that beset the young comer to the great City. The rental of the stores of the first floor, of the artists' studios on the upper floor, and of the large hall, when the latter is not needed by the Association, will give a handsome pecuniary basis, to which, if its members increase to the large number hoped for, will be added a handsome income from membership dues. The present dues are but $2. It has been proposed that they be raised to $5, the favorers of the advance arguing that the young men who would be likely to join the Association would be equal to the payment of the greater price, and would be likely to appreciate its advantages more highly if they paid for them something more than a mere nominal sum. The theory is generally sound in such cases that when a thing is given away or sold at a charity price it is not often much valued or respected. Moreover the Association appeals mainly to the young men employed as clerks, who have a pride in these matters which it is not safe to offend. In any particular case where the dues involved a hardship, they could, perhaps, be remitted, or paid by subscription, which undoubtedly could be readily obtained.

If the dues, then, were fixed at $5, and 5,000 members obtained—the number hoped for—an income of $25,000 would be realized, which would aid the Association very essentially in extending its line of operations.

SHALL IT BE A CLUB?—ABOUT AMUSEMENTS.

The theory of what the Association should be has received the most careful consideration of its managers, who are gentlemen of wisdom and experience in affairs. How far the new building shall partake of the character of a club is a question to which they have given grave study. The object, however, will in any event be to provide a place which shall present real attractions for young men, and do away with the idea as any of them may have that the religious character of the Association must necessarily make it a somber and forbidding place for the gay spirits of youth. There have been some among the friends of the institution who have gone so far as to advise the most radical concessions to the dominant love of amusement in young men. They have advised the introduction of chess, draughts, billiards and bowling, contending that the devil should not have all the amusements; that these games are not in themselves injurious to morals, but that it is the customary surroundings of bars and profanity which give them an immoral influence. They say, with a good deal of force, that hundreds of strict and exemplary Church members have put up billiard tables in their houses during the last few years, and have discovered that the amusement is one of the most delightful and healthful in the whole range of games. Clergymen, too, think nothing of publicly bowling at Saratoga; indeed, it is a favorite clerical amusement. They say, too, that it is of the utmost importance that every legitimate attraction should be utilized to gain the end desired, and that then the young men will soon learn that the Young Men's Christian Association they can pursue their favorite amusements with pleasanter surroundings than in the public places they now frequent, so often to the great injury of their morals, and that here, in this magnificent building, they will have unequaled opportunities for that social enjoyment and good-fellowship which is a necessity to their happiness. The subject is an exceedingly important one, but it naturally encounters the strong prejudices of many of the friends of the Association, in its discussion, and one may hardly hope to see, therefore, the most liberal features of the proposed plan carried out, at least for several years to come.

It has also been advised that a partial restaurant be one of the features of the Association. The idea should be to provide at least tea and coffee to order, with perhaps a few more substantial eatable things. This would give the institution something of the complexion of a club, about the advantage of which there is certainly room for differences of opinion. It is said by the members that nothing has been more successful than the series of "tea parties," somewhat after the English fashion, and that of the delightful meetings of the Historical Society, which has been given during the last few years. Such parties have evoked good feeling, fellowship, acquaintance, and all the social graces and pleasures.

A CHRISTIAN GYMNASIUM.

But what the Association *certainly* will have is a splendid gymnasium—a gymnasium which in size and appointments will be unequaled in the City. This concession to the muscular Christianity of the time has been made, we are glad to hear, almost without dissent, nor can any one who appreciates the moral force of the *sana mens in sano corpore* find fault with the athletic character it is proposed to give the young Christians of New-York. If the Association succeed in drawing to its gymnasium a large number of the young men of the City, and in giving them sound bodies and muscles of iron, as well as healthy religious principles and moral characters more enduring than steel, it will deserve and receive a double commendation. We may then hope for a next generation of New-Yorkers fully equal to the occasions of an advancing civilization.

A PUBLIC HALL.

On the second and third floors of the new building will be provided a large hall, capable of seating 1,500 persons, making it one of the finest, as it will be one of the most eligible of the public halls in the City. In this hall the Managers of the Association propose to have delivered series of lectures on popular science, sociology, morals, &c., which will be attractive to the young men and maidens of the City. It is not proposed to have dry and uninteresting discourses, but bright, attractive and illustrated lectures of real value and interest to those for whom they are intended. A similar series of lectures last year proved completely successful. The hall will, when not in use by the Association, be let for lectures, &c.

THE READING-ROOM, &C.

The reading-room and library will need to be much extended. In nothing could the Association be more useful than in providing a complete and attractive reading-room, where could be found *all* the periodical literature of solid value and amusement published in this country and Europe. It would be one of the most attractive features of the institution, and of the greatest service to the young men of New-York. The great success of the Mercantile Library and Cooper Institute reading-rooms is a proof of the demand for such facilities for means of keeping up with the current literature of the day.

ITS OTHER USES.

Besides these general means for promoting the welfare of the young men, the Association will continue its other instrumentalities of visitation, advice, assistance, direction, &c., and will provide rooms in the new building for purely religious and devotional purposes. It has already four branches in operation in different parts of the City, and committees to induce young men to attend church, and to see to the provision of proper boarding places for new comers to town, and for other purposes. The work of these committees might probably be indefinitely extended.

Every one who is interested—and this includes all of us—in the maintenance of a high moral standard among the young men of New-York, will hope that the Association will be liberally and successfully conducted. It should rise to the broadest conception of its office, and utilize every proper means within its reach to affect its ends. If it cannot make sound theologians of all of its charge, let it at least try to make good citizens and moral and worthy men.

GOVERNOR WALKER.

His Reception and Serenade in Binghamton—Speech of Judge Balcom and Response of Colonel Walker.

From the Binghamton Republican, July 16.

Governor WALKER arrived on the Buffalo express last evening, about 6 o'clock, the train being about an hour and a half behind time. A large number of personal friends were at the depot, who crowded to the east end of the platform to greet him. The Governor was accompanied by his wife, the daughter of Mr. A. J. EVANS, of this city. They walked slowly across the platform, stopping along to notice acquaintances, and then took a back that stood in readiness to convey them to the residence of Mr. EVANS, on Prospect-avenue.

According to appointment, a large number of prominent citizens gathered at the American Hotel in the evening, and at 9 o'clock, escorted by the band and members of Excelsior Hook and Ladder Company, they marched to the residence of JONAS M. WALKER, on Chenango-street, where the Governor was spending the evening. The beautiful grounds around the house, and the streets, for some distance, were crowded by the large gathering of people, all anxious to see and hear our former townsman, now the Governor elect of Virginia. The band marched into the front yard, where they played "Home Again," and "Come Where my Love Lies Dreaming." As the last piece was finished, a call was made for Governor WALKER, when he came out upon the piazza, and was introduced to the people by Judge BALCOM, who afterward addressed the Governor, saying that they were not there as Republicans or as Democrats, but as his personal friends, because they esteemed him as a man. He said that they remembered him as a resident of their village fourteen years ago; they now welcomed him as a citizen of the State of PATRICK HENRY, of JEFFERSON, MADISON and WASHINGTON—a land from which come the dearest recollections of those great struggles that made the people of this country a free and independent nation, and gave us the Constitution of the United States; yet a land that was scourged and drenched with blood by the late rebellion. But that land is now a reconstructed State, with a liberal Constitution guaranteeing equal rights to all; which State, under the guidance of wise counsels, may have a bright and glorious future, and attain a higher position in the Union than the old State of Virginia (though the mother of statesmen) has ever had under her former Constitution.

COLONEL WALKER'S RESPONSE.

In response, Colonel WALKER spoke in effect as follows:

FELLOW-CITIZENS OF BINGHAMTON: I hardly know how to greet you. I appear before you worn by the cares and labors of an arduous campaign, and I cannot express my feelings adequately on this occasion. It seems to give me great satisfaction to come again to the scenes of my childhood, the place where my early ambition was roused, and see this demonstration of your regard, and receive such congratulations from my early friends and old schoolmates. I thank you from the bottom of my heart. When I was in the City of Richmond, a few days ago, receiving the congratulations of the prominent men of the State of Virginia, and of the great men of the country, I received a telegram announcing that my native city was firing cannon over my election. I received other congratulations, and all the demonstrations that have been made, have not given me more pleasure than the announcement that my friends here were rejoicing at my success. When I left this place, fourteen years ago, I was a poor boy, with nothing to assist me but a good constitution and a desire to do my duty. I have been fortunate in a measure, but my triumph would be nothing to me if the people of my old home did not rejoice with me.

In meeting you this evening perhaps it would be proper to say something about the events which have brought me here—the cause of bringing us together here. We have just passed through a great campaign in Virginia, the issues and details of which I need not mention to you; for I regard this demonstration to me as a man and a child of this place, rather than an expression of your views on the political issues of the State of Virginia. I have been elected, as has been announced to you this evening, and as nearly all of you know, Governor of the State of Virginia, a Commonwealth known as the "Mother of Presidents." During the campaign I announced on the stump that I was a native of the State of New-York, the great Empire State, and I was proud of it. But I tell you here to-night that in the course of ten years Virginia will take the laurels off the brow of New-York, and wear herself the crown of the Empire State.

The work of reconstruction is going on gloriously, and the permanent prosperity of the State has been secured. I want my old friends and school-fellows to come down and help in the great work that we are speeding forward, and make the old State what it should be, and what it is destined to be. We want some of you to come down there as settlers, to engage in the industrial pursuits that need your energies and experience and ability; and we want you to come in such a way that the interests of the people of Virginia will be your interests. We want you to come and fill the places of those carpet-baggers, who, since the election, are leaving the State in a general stampede across the Potomac. The late issue was not so much a contest as to whether Republican or Democratic sentiment should prevail in the State, but the issue was whether the virtue, property and intelligence of the State should control it, or the organized ignorance and poverty should misrule it. The virtue and property and intelligence have triumphed.

The poverty and ignorance party organized into midnight associations, appealed to low passions and misrepresentations, and cast their votes for WELLS and against the Administration. We have won the victory over them, and Virginia is to-day fully up to the requirements of the President, and will stand by the laws of Congress. She has gone for the Government and the Administration. The victory is a relief from carpet-bag rule, and that is the reason it has created so much enthusiasm. The triumph was a victory for the principle that makes all men equal. We have knocked the shackles off of the white men, and given the blacks their equal rights. We have given every white man his rights under the laws, and the rights of colored men are now better protected in Virginia than they are in this, my native place. We are reconstructing on the right basis—the principles of justice and equality. And here I beg leave to repeat to you that Virginia will soon take the laurels of empire from the brow of New-York, and advance to the lead of all the States in the Union.

Again I assure you that when I see my old school-mates and friends gather around me with congratulations on this occasion, my heart is too full for utterance. My friends, I thank you profoundly for your regards, and can assure you that you will never have cause to be ashamed of this son of Binghamton.

MINERAL WATERS.

In these sultry July days, when the "Dog Star" begins to show his teeth, preparatory to the traditional "raging," and the *doles far niente* forms decidedly the most enviable occupation, it isn't every subject that suggests such a sense of refreshing coolness as that at the head of this article. By "mineral waters," however, we must not be understood to mean the old-fashioned "soda water," carted around in poison-generating copper fountains, and palatable only in combination with highly-flavored syrups—a vile mixture, utterly unfit to be taken into Christian stomachs. Nor do we mean the poor imitations of foreign spas which abound in our cities, made by nobody knows whom, and having little or no affinity to the real article. We refer rather to *pure Carbonic Acid* and *Mineral Spring Waters*, which are now obtainable in safe glass vessels, with every desirable guarantee of their genuineness—refreshing and healthful beverages, worthy to supplant, as in fact they are rapidly doing, the heating alcoholic drinks so much in vogue.

The use of mineral waters as healing agents was known to the ancients. Classical writers make frequent mention of their virtues, and even sacred literature records some instances of their remedial value. But the ancients, though appreciating highly their medicinal qualities, knew little or nothing of their composition, and had the most ridiculous notions in regard to their origin. It was reserved for modern times, which have witnessed such vast strides in chemical research, to discover the real constituents and therapeutic value of these bubbling fountains of health. Some of the most eminent names in the world of modern chemistry are connected with investigations into the nature and characteristics of mineral springs, these learned gentlemen rightly considering that natural remedial agents of such virtue were worthy of being looked into, if haply the secret of their power might be discovered, and their prepara-

tion indefinitely extended. Bergmann, Berzelius, Liebig, Struve and others, applied their profound chemical knowledge to the task, and after laborious research, the precise composition of the most celebrated springs of Europe was definitely ascertained; and Struve, by methods which he kept a secret, even succeeded in reproducing the most famous waters artificially. Nobody, however, would believe he had succeeded; so, to satisfy the general incredulity, he sent specimens of his artificial Carlsbad Water to Faraday, and of Kissingen Ritter Water to Liebig, both of whom, after careful analysis, pronounced the water sent them, in composition and physiological effect, identical with the natural. Thus was it proved that the best spas of Europe could be artificially reproduced. But it by no means follows—and the experience of Struve is ample proof—that the mere weighing out of the mineral ingredients, as indicated by analysis, and placing them in water with carbonic acid gas, will produce the desired spa. Such a notion of the manufacture of mineral waters is simply a popular error, which has still, unfortunately, a strong foothold in this country, though now pretty thoroughly eradicated in Europe.

Mineral waters are of great value in a variety of diseases of a febrile or chronic nature. Thus the alkaline *Vichy* is useful in certain forms of indigestion and nervous headache, arising from acidity of the stomach; *Seltzers* in all affections of the mucous membranes, in catarrh of the larynx, chronic catarrh of the stomach, &c., and it speedily terminates that horrible "after-clap" to a too generous indulgence of the appetite—for which we have no adequate word, but which the Germans expressively call "*katzenjammer*." Other waters have their uses, according to the constituents entering into their composition, such as *Lithia* water for gout, gravel, &c., and the alkaline saline *Carlsbad* for diseases of the liver and abdominal plethora; but the limits of this article will not permit their enumeration.

In this country we have, till a recent period, been favored with a style of foreign spas rather less like the genuine than "Jersey lightning" is like real Old Kentucky Bourbon. If any attempt at all were made—beyond correct labeling—to produce the true waters, it was, and is still by many would-be spa manufacturers, done in a bungling, unscientific way, necessarily unsuccessful, since the nice chemical combinations required in the making of these waters can only be effected by the most skillful and ingenious application of scientific principles, through the aid of perfectly constructed apparatus. This fact it is important to know, for the number of those who use mineral waters, both as a cooling beverage and as medicine, is constantly on the increase, and

MONETARY AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—JULY 17, 1869.

FIRST BOARD—10½ A. M.

$10,000 U.S.5-20 C. '62. 122⅛ | 100 Adams Express.. 59⅝
1,000 U.S. 5-20 C. '64. 121⅝ | 100 do..... 60
46,000 U. S.5-20 C., '65, 100 do..... 60¾
do..... 120⅜ | 100 do..... 60⅝
9,000 U. S.5-20 C., '65.. 121⅛ | 200 do..... 61
500 do..... 121⅛ | 100 do..... 61¾
3,000 U. S.5-20 C.,'67..c 120⅜ | 500 do...bet. cash 62
150,000 do..... 120⅜ | 200 Wells-Fargo..... 62½
5,000 U.S.5s,10-40 Jr... 109⅜ | 350 do..... 62½
1,000 U. S. 6s, Cur..... 107⅜ | 100 do...bet. cash 62¾
15,000 Tenn.St. 6s, n.. 55⅛ | 100 do..... 62¾
10,000 do..... 55⅝ | 100 U. S. Ex..... 73
25,000 do..... 55⅞ | 100 do..... 73⅛
30,000 do..... 56 | 10 N. Y. Cen..... 209⅛
2,000 N. C. 6s..... 56 | 262 do..... 210
1,000 W.C. St. 6s,new 46⅛ | 1160 do..... 210⅛
30,000 do..... 46 | 300 do..... 210⅜
5,000 S. C. St.6s, new 65 | 100 do.....s5 210⅛
25,000 Mo. State 6s..... 65 | 200 Clev. & Pitts..... 107
6,000 La. 6s..... 68 | 200 Hudson R..... 182⅛
10,000 Ga. St. 6s..... 83½ | 100 do.....c 182⅝
1,000 Ga. St. 7s..... 92 | 100 do.....s5 182⅞
1,000 N. Y.Cen. 6s '67 99 | 500 Lake S. & M.S.c.o 106⅜
25,000 do..... 99⅛ | 700 do..... 106⅝
30 do.....bet. call 107
1,000 Ill. Cen..... 144 | 262 do..... 210
1400 Chi. & R. I. R.... 116 | 1160 do..... 210⅛
50 do..... 116⅛ | 300 do..... 210⅜
100 do..... 115⅞ | 100 do.....s5 210⅛
200 do.....s10 115⅝ | 200 Clev. & Pitts..... 107
200 Mil. & St. P. Pf.s10 77⅜ | 200 Hudson R..... 182⅛
100 Mil.& St.P.Pf.b30 87⅜ | 100 do.....c 182⅝
100 do.....c 86⅜ | 100 do.....s5 182⅞
100 do.....b30 86⅝ | 500 Lake S. & M.So.c 106⅜
200 N. J. C. R..... 100⅝ | 700 do..... 106⅝
100 Ohio & Miss. R.... 32 | 262 do..... 210
100 do.....b30 32⅜ | 1160 do..... 210⅛
200 N. J. C. R..... 100⅝ | 300 do..... 210⅜
100 Morris & Ess. R.... 88⅜ | 100 do.....s5 210⅛
200 H. & St. J. R..... 127 | 200 Clev. & Pitts..... 107
50 Dub. & S. C..... 102 | 200 Hudson R..... 182⅛
100 do.....c 182⅝
100 do.....s5 182⅞
500 Lake S. & M.S.c.o 106⅜
700 do..... 106⅝
262 do..... 210
1160 do..... 210⅛
300 do..... 210⅜
100 do.....s5 210⅛
200 Clev. & Pitts..... 107
200 Hudson R..... 182⅛
100 do.....c 182⅝
100 do.....s5 182⅞
500 Lake S. & M.So.c

FINANCIAL.

DREXEL, WINTHROP & CO.,
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A limited quantity only for sale before advancing the price.
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BANKERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
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Make advances on American securities and cash coupons on demand. Bills on the United States or England bought and sold. Circular credits issued.
Letters for Americans in Europe addressed to our care will be forwarded or delivered.

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Issue Letters of Credit for Travellers' use, on
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BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
Issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

$500 REWARD.
Stolen from the subscriber, on the 12th inst., the following described Bonds and Coupons:
$1,000 Tennessee 6 ⅌ cent. Bond, (new) No. 3,682.
$3,000 in 6 Bonds of City of Railway, 7 ⅌ cent., indorsed W. Fuller, Nos. 230, 320 and 305.
$4,000 in 4 Bonds of U. S. 5-20s, 1868, Nos. 179, 200, 91, 92 and 93.
$200 in Coupons of U. S. 6 ⅌ cent. Bonds, 1867, Nos. 136, 208, 404 and 605, 344,580, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86 and 87.
The above reward will be paid for the return of the same, or a proportionate sum for any part.
HENRY P. MARSHALL,
No. 78 Wall-st.

COMPTROLLER'S OFFICE, CITY HALL,
BROOKLYN, July 10, 1869.
PROPOSALS FOR $500,000 ASSESSMENT FUND BONDS OF THE CITY OF BROOKLYN.
Sealed proposals will be received at the Comptroller's office until Monday, the 19th inst., at 12 o'clock P. M., when the same will be publicly opened for the whole or any part of the sum of $500,000 of Assessment Fund Bonds of the City of Brooklyn, authorized by section 17 of chapter 169 Laws of 1861.
The bonds will bear interest at the rate of seven per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually on the 1st day of January and July in each year, and the principal will be redeemed three years from the date of the bond.
Each proposal should be sealed and indorsed "Proposals for Assessment Fund Bonds of the City of Brooklyn," and inclosed in a second envelope, addressed to the Comptroller.
The right is reserved on the part of the Comptroller to reject any or all bids, if in his judgment the interest of the City require it.
EVAN M. JOHNSON, Comptroller.

BUFFALO AND ERIE RAILROAD COMPANY,
SECRETARY'S OFFICE, BUFFALO, July 9, 1869.
A MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS of this Company will be held at the office of the Secretary, corner of Main and Swan sts., in the City of Buffalo, on TUESDAY, the 10th day of August next, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of taking into consideration an agreement entered into by the directors of this Company and the directors of the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railway Company, consolidating the two companies and the property and franchises thereof, and voting upon the question of ratifying or rejecting the said agreement.
The poll will be open at 11 o'clock A. M., and remain open two hours, and as much longer as may be necessary to receive the vote.
The transfer books will be closed at the office of the Farmers' Loan and Trust Company, in the City of New-York, at 2 o'clock P. M. of the 10th inst.
GEORGE B. CHASE, Secretary.

PACIFIC RAILROAD OF MISSOURI
—The coupons of the 1st Mortgage Bonds of this Company, due on the 1st of August, 1869, will be paid on and after that date at the Bank of America, free of tax. By order, JAS. H. LUCAS, President.

DIVIDENDS.

OFFICE OF THE DELAWARE AND HUDSON CANAL COMPANY, NO. 7 NASSAU-ST., (CONTINENTAL BANK BUILDING,) NEW-YORK, June 24, 1869.
SIXTY-NINTH DIVIDEND.
The Board of Managers of this Company have this day declared the regular semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., free of Government tax, payable to the stockholders or their legal representatives, on and after the 2d day of August next, at the National Bank of Commerce in New-York.
Transfer books will be closed from July 16 to Aug. 2, inclusive.
CHARLES P. HART, Treasurer.

OFFICE HOWARD INSURANCE CO.,
NO. 46 WALL-ST.
NEW-YORK, June 30, 1869.
The Board of Directors have this day declared a
SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF
SIX PER CENT.
FREE FROM GOVERNMENT TAX.
payable on and after July 7, 1869.
THEO. KEELER,
Secretary.

TWENTY-THIRD DIVIDEND.
OFFICE OF COLUMBIA FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
BROOKLYN, July 14, 1869.
The Board of Directors have this day declared a semi-annual Dividend of Five (5) per Cent. on the capital stock, free of Government tax, payable on demand on and after July 1, 1869, at the office of the Company.
The transfer books will be closed from 20th inst. to July 1.
JOHN B. ARTHUR, Secretary.

COLUMBIA OIL COMPANY.
PITTSBURG, July 14, 1869.
The Board of Directors of the Columbia Oil Company have this day declared a dividend, No. 35, of Four per Cent. on the Capital Stock, payable Monday, 19th inst.
MANHATTAN SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
NO. 644 BROADWAY, CORNER BLEECKER-ST.
NEW-YORK, June 25, 1869.
THIRTY-SEVENTH DIVIDEND.
The Trustees of this Institution have directed the usual semi-annual interest to be paid on all deposits (by the rules entitled thereto,) at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum, payable on and after MONDAY, July 19, free of Government tax.
The profits will be made to date of July 1; and if not withdrawn, will receive interest the same as a deposit of that date.
E. J. BROWN, President.
EDWARD SCHELL, Treasurer.
C. F. ALVORD, Secretary.

LONG ISLAND INSURANCE COMPANY,
NO. 151 MONTAGUE-ST., BROOKLYN,
NO. 48 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK, July 8, 1869.
DIVIDEND NOTICE.—A STOCKHOLDERS' Dividend of Ten Per Cent., free of tax, has this day been declared, payable on demand.
ALSO,
A Scrip Dividend of Sixty per Cent., free of tax, to policy holders entitled to participate in the profits of the Company, for which certificates will be issued Aug. 16, 1869.
ALSO,
Six per Cent. Interest on the outstanding Scrip.
WM. W. KENNERAW, Secretary.

CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY COMPANY,
CLEVELAND, OHIO, July 15, 1869.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS OF this Company have declared a semi-annual Dividend of Three and a half per Cent., free of tax, payable on and after Monday, Aug. 2. Stockholders' TS. at the office at New-York will be paid at the office of the United States Trust Company, No. 49 Wall-st. The transfer books will be closed from the evening of the 15th inst. until Aug. 2.
GEO. B. HASSELL, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD CO.,
NEW-YORK, July 3, 1869.
A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT. in cash, free of Government tax, has been declared by the Illinois Central Railroad Company, payable on the 1st inst. next to the holders of full-paid shares registered at the close of the 17th day of July instant, after which date and until the 6th day of August the transfer books will be closed.
THOMAS E. WALKER, Treasurer.

KNICKERBOCKER FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW-YORK, OFFICE NO. 64 WALL-ST.,
NEW-YORK, July 9, 1869.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have this day declared a Semi-Annual Dividend of Five per Cent., (free from Government tax,) payable on and after July 15, 1869.
The transfer books will be closed from this date until the 15th inst.
JOSEPH L. TOWNSEND, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE N.-Y., PROVIDENCE AND BOSTON RAILROAD CO., (STONINGTON RAILROAD,) NEW-YORK, June 24, 1869.
A DIVIDEND OF THREE AND A half per Cent., (3½ ⅌ cent.,) free of Government tax, was declared this day, payable at the office of Messrs. M. MORGAN'S SONS, No. 39 William-st., on the 19th day of July.
Transfer books will be closed until the 19th prox.
F. B. NOYES, Secretary.

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN R. R. CO., Treasurer's Office, No. 26 Exchange-place,
NEW-YORK, June 23, 1869.
A CASH DIVIDEND OF FIVE (5) PER Cent. on the capital stock of this Company will be payable on and after the 20th July, prox., at this office.
The transfer books will be closed from this date until the morning of July 20.
By order of the Board of Managers.
A. J. ODELL, Treasurer.

PHENIX INSURANCE COMPANY,
BROOKLYN, N. Y., July 13, 1869.
STOCKHOLDERS ARE HEREBY NOTIFIED that a semi-annual Dividend of Five per Cent., free from Government tax, will be paid on demand, at their office in New-York, No. 172 Broadway, corner of Cortlandt-st.
PHILANDER SHAW, Secretary.

THE FIREMEN'S INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 152 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 7, 1869.
A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND OF TEN (10) per cent. free of tax, has been declared, payable on demand. By order of the Board.
ABNER HAYWARD, Secretary.

PACIFIC BANK, NEW-YORK, July 13, 1869.
THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Dividend of Five per Cent., (5,) free from Government tax, payable on and after the 1st day of August next.
E. RUCK, Cashier.

CLINTON FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY, NO. 49 BROADWAY.—DIVIDEND.—A semi-annual Dividend of Seven (7) per Cent., free of tax, has been declared, payable on and after the 7th inst.
JOHN BARRY, Secretary.
NEW-YORK, July 8, 1869.

DIVIDEND.—THE FARMERS' BANK OF Kentucky has declared a semi-annual Dividend of Three per Cent., payable to the New-York stockholders on the Bank of America on demand.

REAL ESTATE AT AUCTION.

E. A. LAWRENCE, Auctioneer.

PEREMPTORY SALE OF
Valuable Real Estate in the City of Brooklyn.

Supreme Court Sale, in Partition—under the direction of CHARLES CONDIT, Esq., Referee, Estate of EZRA LEWIS, deceased.
LAWRENCE, OAKLEY & FLEURY will sell at auction, at noon, on the 19th day of July, 1869, at 12 o'clock, at the Court-house, in the City of Brooklyn, Kings County, N. Y., the following improved and unimproved real estate:
The dwelling house and lot on the west side of Henry-st., known as No. 174 Henry-st., 25 feet, southerly from the corner of Joralemon. The lot has a frontage on Henry-st., of 25 feet, and runs through to Garden-st., (being in Moses Rapelje's farm 181 4-5 inches,) with a frontage on Garden-street of 25 feet. The house is three story, attic and basement, built of brick, with brown-stone trimmings, and has a frontage the whole width of lot on Henry-st., of 25 feet 4 inches in depth, built in the most thorough and complete manner throughout, with every modern convenience. On the rear of the lot, and fronting on Garden-st., is a large and well-built two-story brick stable, 25 feet front on Garden-st. by 20 feet in depth.
Also, four handsome three-story basement and attic brick houses, with brown-stone trimmings, finely situated on the southerly side of President-st., 75 feet from the corner of Hicks, and known as Nos. 114, 116, 118 and 120 President-st., each with a frontage on President-st. of 20 feet, by 40 feet in depth, with extension of 16 feet, built in the most substantial manner throughout, and containing all modern improvements.
Also, the house and lot on southerly side of President-st., 100 feet easterly from the corner of Hicks, and known as No. 122 President-st. The house is well built of wood, roomy and convenient. The lot has a frontage on President-st. of 25 feet by 100 feet deep on each side.
Also, a vacant lot on President-st., 125 feet 3 inches easterly from the corner of Hicks, with a frontage on President-st. of 25 feet 9 inches by 100 feet deep on the east side, and measuring 108 feet on its westerly line.
Also, the three vacant lots handsomely situated on the west side of Henry-st., 50 feet from the corner of President. These lots are each 25 feet 4 inches front and rear, by 104 feet in depth. On the rear of two of these lots is a good frame stable.
Maps and particulars at auctioneer's office, No. 11 Pine-st., New-York.
CHAS. CONDIT, Referee.
JAS. M. LEWIS, Plaintiff's Attorney, No. 67 Wall-st., New-York.

LEWIS E. WOOD, Auctioneer,
WILL SELL,
134 BUILDING PLOTS,
In the Second Ward of the
CITY OF BAYONNE,
Near Bergen Point, Hudson County, N. J.,
ON THURSDAY, July 22, 1869,
AT 2 P. M., ON THE GROUND,
Within 1,000 feet of Central Railroad Depot.
Twenty-five minutes from foot of Liberty-st., N. Y., and as near the City Hall, by Ferry and Rail, in time.
TWENTY-ONE TRAINS DAILY EACH WAY, STOP AT THIS STATION.
Luxuriant cars, and best of accommodations. First-class property in most desirable street of the first grade, with shaded and trees planted, adjoining the improvements, churches, schools, stores, &c., &c.
For tickets, free of charge, to and from the property, and for the above-mentioned sale, apply to LEWIS E. WOOD, No. 60 Montgomery-st., Jersey City, or to E. C. BRAMHALL & SONS, First National Bank Building, Jersey City, or Ticket Agent Central Railroad, foot of Liberty-st., New-York.
TERMS—Ten per cent. on day of sale; ten per cent. semi-annually thereafter.
E. A. LAWRENCE, Auctioneer.

FARM—FARM
AT AUCTION.
A farm of 183¼ acres in the town of Voluntown, Windham County, Eastern Connecticut.
LAWRENCE, OAKLEY & FLEURY will sell the above country seat at auction on THURSDAY, the 22d day of July, at 12 o'clock, at the Exchange Sales-room, No. 111 Broadway.
It is delightfully situated in the pleasantest section of the State, 5½ miles from Beechdale and 6 miles from Jewett City. There is a stream of spring water running through it, the best trout fishing and gunning in the State, and well wooded. For mill sites and manufactories this stream affords great advantages. House (frame) two story and attic, 45x26, with addition 36x18, in good order. A good barn, 32x30, and other outbuildings convenient and spacious. Two good wells of never-failing water. Part of the purchase money on hand and mortgage at 6 per cent.
Maps, plans, and particulars at auctioneer's office, No. 11 Pine-street, N. Y.

HARDWARE.

THE PROVIDENCE TOOL CO.,
No. 20 Broadway, New-York, offer at first hands their heavy machine and ship chandlery; also,
PEABODY BREECH-LOADING FIRE-ARMS
for infantry, cavalry and sportsmen. They are unequaled for strength, rapidity and accuracy of fire and elegant appearance. Descriptive pamphlets and price list furnished by S. B. NEWHALL, Agent

SAVINGS BANKS.

MUTUAL BENEFIT SAVINGS BANK.
NO. 146 NASSAU-ST.,
SUN BUILDING, OPPOSITE CITY HALL.
Open daily from 10 to 3, and Monday, Wednesday and Saturday, from 5 to 7 o'clock.
INTEREST will be paid on and after Monday, July 12, on savings deposits at the rate of six per cent. per annum, free of tax, on all sums from $5 upward. If not withdrawn, interest will remain credited to depositors, and draw interest the same as original deposits.
ON SPECIAL DEPOSITS, for the convenience of business men, interest is paid on daily balances as per agreement, check books are furnished, and checks paid at sight without the book. The attention of business men is called to the advantages thus offered, which will be fully explained on applying at the Bank.
"Time is money." Depositors will receive prompt and courteous attention.
One dollar will commence an account.
German and French spoken at the counter.
Savings deposits made before the 20th inst., will draw interest from July 1.
CHARLES K. GRAHAM, President.
G. H. BENEDICT, Secretary.

IRVING SAVINGS INSTITUTION.
NO. 96 WARREN-ST.
1869 July Interest. The usual semi-annual interest at the rate of six per cent. per annum on all sums from $1 to $5,000, which have remained on deposit for three or six months previous to July 1, will be paid to depositors on and after July 19, or if not drawn, will be credited to the account, and draw interest from July 1 the same as a deposit. Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 2 P. M.
WALTER W. CONCKLIN, President.
VANDERBILT L. BUXTON, Secretary.

IRVING SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
NO. 96 WARREN-ST., NEW-YORK.
SIX PER CENT. INTEREST allowed on all sums from $1 to $5,000, free from Government tax. Deposits made on or before July 20, will draw interest from July 1. Bank open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M.
WALTER W. CONCKLIN, President.
VANDERBILT L. BUXTON, Secretary.

THE EXCELSIOR SAVINGS BANK.
No. 208 6th-av., (Booth's Theatre Building,)
Will open on MONDAY, July 26.
SIX PER CENT. INTEREST ALLOWED ON ALL SUMS FROM $1 TO 10,000,
Free from Government Tax.
Money deposited before Aug. 1 will draw interest from July 1.
WILLIAM M. GILES, President.
HORACE K. THURBER, First Vice President.
HUGH MURRAY, Second Vice-President.
ISAAC S. BARRETT, Secretary.
TRUSTEES.

William M. Giles,	Michael Connolly,
Horace K. Thurber,	Daniel J. Costar
Hugh Murray,	Henry Harms,
Henry S. Osborn,	Frank B. Thurber,
Elias P. Lawrence,	James Casell,
Henry Welsh,	James S. Barron,
John F. Pupke,	Wm. L. McDermott,
Edward Henry,	Edward Smith,
John W. Bookhonn,	August B. Mattiage,
Bernard L. Ackermann,	Frederick A. Ridabock,
William A. Hare,	Richard Field,
George R. Myers,	Vincent G. King,
Henry Lassing,	Charles F. Mattiage.

METROPOLITAN SAVINGS BANK,
Nos. 1 and 3 3d-av., New-York, opposite Cooper Institute.
THIRTY-SECOND DIVIDEND.
1869. JULY INTEREST—The usual semi-annual interest, at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum on all sums of $5 and upward which have remained on deposit for three or six months previous to July 1, will be paid to depositors on and after MONDAY, July 21, or, if not withdrawn, will be credited to the account, and will draw interest from July 1 the same as a deposit.
DEPOSITS made on or before JULY 20 will draw interest from the 1ST OF JULY.
SIX PER CENT. INTEREST allowed on all sums of $5 and upward.
One dollar received on deposit.
ISAAC T. SMITH, President.
T. W. LILLIE, Secretary.

CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK.
No. 58 Bowery, corner of Canal-st.
SIX PER CENT. INTEREST ALLOWED ON ALL SUMS FROM FIVE TO FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS.
Money deposited now, or on or before July 20, will draw interest from July 1.
Open every day from 10 to 3, and on the evenings of Monday, Wednesday and Friday from 5 to 7.
Assets.....$5,510,163 31

BROADWAY SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
No. 237 Broadway, entrance on Park-place.
DIVIDEND.—Interest on deposits entitled thereto, for the six months ending June 30, at the rate of SIX PER CENT. per annum on all sums of $5 and upward, will be paid on and after TUESDAY, July 20.
FRANCIS P. SCHOALS, President.
WADE B. WORRALL, Sec. PETER CUMMING, Acct.

MARKET SAVINGS BANK,
No. 82 Nassau-st., New-York.
SIX PER CENT. INTEREST, free of Government tax.
Deposits made on or before July 20 will draw interest from July 1. WM. VAN NAME, President.
HENRY R. CONKLIN, Secretary.
A deposit before July 20 will draw interest from July 1—Six Per Cent., (free from Government tax.)

THIRD-AVENUE SAVINGS BANK,
No. 354 3d-av., corner 28th-st.
Open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday from 6 to 8 P. M.

UNION DIME SAVINGS BANK.
Nos. 396 and 398 Canal-st., corner of Laight.
SIX PER CENT. Interest to be PAID on $5,000.
Money deposited on or before July 20, will bear interest from July 1. ASSETS, $6,512,555 36.

ATLANTIC SAVINGS BANK,
CHATHAM-SQUARE AND NEW BOWERY.
DEPOSITS MADE NOW DRAW INTEREST FROM JULY 1.
Six per cent. interest allowed on all sums from $1 to $5,000.

1869.—JULY INTEREST.
CITIZENS' SAVINGS BANK.
No. 68 Bowery, southwest corner of Canal-st.
The semi-annual interest, at the rate of Six per cent. per annum on all sums of $5 and upward, which have been on deposit for three or six months previous to July 1, will be credited and paid on and after WEDNESDAY, July 21.
All interest not called for will remain as principal, and draw interest accordingly, and will be entered on the depositors' books at any time when presented after the 21st of July.
The Bank is open every day for the reception and payment of money from 10 A.M. to 2 P.M., and in the evenings of Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, from 6 till 7 o'clock.
Deposits made on or before July 20 will draw interest from the 1st of July.
Bank books in German, French, and English.
E. A. QUINTARD, President.
SEYMOUR A. BUNCE, Secretary.

THE BANK FOR SAVINGS,
No. 67 BLEECKER-ST., July 14, 1869.
THE TRUSTEES HAVE THIS DAY declared a dividend of interest, under the provisions of the by-laws, for the last six months ending the 30th June, as follows:
At the rate of five per cent. per annum on all sums of five and under five hundred dollars, and of four per cent. on all sums amounting to five hundred dollars and upward.
This interest is carried at once to the credit of depositors as principal on the 1st inst., where it stands exactly as a deposit.
It will be entered on the pass-book at any time when required on and after the third Monday, being the 19th of this month.
ROBERT LENOX KENNEDY, Secretary.

ATLANTIC SAVINGS BANK,
CHATHAM-SQUARE AND NEW-BOWERY.
The Trustees of this bank have ordered the usual quarterly and half-yearly dividend at the rate of
SIX PER CENT. PER ANNUM,
to be paid on all deposits entitled thereto under the by-laws.
All interest not withdrawn will be added to the principal and will be entitled to interest as a deposit.
Deposits made before July 21 will receive interest as from July 1.
HARRISON HALL, President.
JOSEPH P. COOPER, Secretary.
C. D. BAILEY, Treasurer.

GREENWICH SAVINGS BANK,
NEW-YORK, June 28, 1869.
INTEREST WILL BE PAID TO DEPOSITORS at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum on all sums of $5 to $500, and 6 per cent. on sums exceeding $500, agreeable with the provisions of the by-laws, free from Government tax, and payable on and after July 19, 1869.
All interest not called for will be accredited as principal and draw interest accordingly.
All deposits made on or before July 10, 1869, will draw interest from the 1st.
BENJ. F. WHEELWRIGHT, President.
JAMES BRIGGS, } Secretaries.
WILLIAM REMER, }

MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' SAVINGS INSTITUTION,
No. 203 BOWERY, NEAR HOUSTON-ST.
DIVIDEND NOTICE.—THE TRUSTEES declare the usual dividend of SIX PER CENT. per annum on all sums from $5 to $10,000 entitled thereto, for the six months and three months ending June 30. And also an EXTRA DIVIDEND of one per cent. out of the earnings of the past six months on the above-entitled sums, being at the rate of EIGHT PER CENT. per annum. Payable on or after July 20. ALFRED T. CONKLIN, President.
HENRY C. FISHER, Secretary.

MECHANICS' AND TRADERS' SAVINGS Institution, No. 203 Bowery, near Houston-st.—Six per Cent. Interest, (free from tax) allowed on all sums of from $5 to $10,000. Deposits made on or before July 20 will draw interest from July 1.
German spoken.
Open daily from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and on Mondays and Wednesdays from 10 to 7.
ALFRED T. CONKLIN, President.
HENRY C. FISHER, Secretary.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK, NO. 1,142 Broadway, between 26th and 27th sts.
The trustees have declared a SIX PER CENT. per annum, on all sums entitled thereto on the FIRST OF JULY, will be paid on and after JULY 20.
All money deposited on or before JULY 20 will draw interest from JULY 1.
CHARLES PECK, President.
CHARLES T. RODGERS, Secretary.

SIXPENNY SAVINGS BANK,
CLINTON HALL, ASTOR-PLACE, July 15, 1869.
DIVIDEND.—A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of Six per Cent. per annum (free of Government tax) will be paid on all sums on and after Aug. 2. Deposits made before Aug. 1 will draw interest from the 1st of August. WM. HALL, President.
J. S. BLOAR, Secretary.

NEW-YORK SAVINGS BANK, 8TH-AV., corner of 14th-st.—SIX PER CENT. interest paid on all sums from $5 to $5,000. Deposits made on or before July 20, will draw interest from July 1.
R. H. BUCK, President.
C. W. BRINCKERHOFF, Sec'y. J. B. KELLER, Vice-Pres't.

DIME SAVINGS BANK, NOS. 2 AND 4 Broadway, Williamsburg.—Deposits made on or before the 20th draw interest from July 1, 6 per cent., on $5 to $5,000.

STEAMBOATS.

FOR BOSTON

VIA FALL RIVER. DIRECT.
The world-renowned steamers,
BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE,
COMMANDER BRAYTON, COMMANDER SIMMONS,
WILL LEAVE (Alternate Days) DAILY,
FROM PIER 28—NORTH RIVER,
(Foot of Chambers-st.)
AT 5 P. M.
DODWORTH'S CELEBRATED ORCHESTRA.
Grand Promenade Concert
EVERY EVENING.
THE ONLY LINE RUNNING SUNDAY NIGHT.
PROVIDENCE Passengers by the above steamers will leave Fall River at 5:30 A. M., ARRIVING at 8:30 A. M.
RETURNING will leave Providence at 5 P. M., making direct connection with the boat, and allowing a good night's rest on board each way.
To better accommodate the public
THE SPLENDID STEAMERS,
NEWPORT and OLD COLONY,
COMMANDER LEWIS, COMMANDER MILLER,
WILL LEAVE (Alternate Days) DAILY,
(Sundays excepted,)
FROM PIER 28—NORTH RIVER,
(Foot of Murray-st.,)
AT 5:30 P. M.,
For BOSTON via NEWPORT.
FREIGHT received at Pier 28 up to 5 P. M., and at Pier 23 up to 5:30 P. M. each evening.
JAMES FISK, Jr., President.
M. R. SIMONS, Managing Director.
CHAS. H. CRARY, General Passenger Agent.
H. H. MANGAM, Freight Agent.
NARRAGANSETT STEAMSHIP COMPANY.

STONINGTON LINE.
TO BOSTON AND PROVIDENCE.
GREAT INSIDE ROUTE—SHORTEST AND MOST DIRECT.
Fare always as low as by any other line.
The new and elegant Side-wheel steamers
STONINGTON and NARRAGANSETT,
Capt. Wm. M. JONES. Capt. GEO. B. HULL.
From Pier No. 33, foot of Jay-st., North River, at 5 P. M.
Arriving ahead of all other lines.
Tickets sold and state-rooms secured at No. 2 Astor House, and at Dodd's Express office, No. 944 Broadway. D. S. BABCOCK,
President Stonington Steamboat Company.

FOR LAKE SUPERIOR.
WARD'S WEEKLY LINE OF STEAMERS, KEWEENAW and ST. PAUL, running during the season, to all Lake Superior ports.
One of the above first-class, low-pressure passenger steamers will leave the dock, foot Woodward-av., Detroit, for Duluth, Superior City and all intermediate ports at every TUESDAY, at 11 o'clock, after the arrival of the late Eastern trains, and calling at Port Huron, the terminus of the G. T. and G. W. Railroads, the following morning, connecting at Superior with steamers for St. Paul, Minn.
Passengers for the Red River Country will find this the cheapest and best route. For tickets, rooms, or any information, apply to EBER WARD, Detroit, or BRADLEY & Co., Agents, Detroit, Mich.

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR ALBANY.
THE LARGEST AND MOST MAGNIFICENT RIVER STEAMERS IN THE WORLD,
THE ST. JOHN, DREW AND DEAN RICHMOND.
One of the above steamers will leave Pier No. 41 North River EVERY AFTERNOON (Sunday's excepted) at 5 o'clock, arriving at Albany in time to connect with railroad trains West and North. Returning, leave the Albany Steamboat Landing at 7 o'clock P. M., or on the arrival of connecting trains from the West and North. Through tickets can be obtained at the office on the wharf, and baggage checked to its destination. Freight received until the hour of departure.

SUNDAY MORNING BOAT FOR NEWBURG.
FARE 50 CENTS.
The steamer THOS. COLLYER will leave the pier foot of Warren-st. every SUNDAY MORNING, at 7:30; Christopher-st. at 7:40; 34th-st. at 7:45; landing at Hastings, Dobb's Ferry, Irvington, Sing Sing, Haverstraw, Cozzens, Coldspring and Cornwall. Returning, leave Newburg at 1:30, arriving in New-York at 6 o'clock. Tickets to Newburg and return 75 cents.

FOR LONG BRANCH.—THE SPLENDID steamboat
MAGENTA, Captain JOHN MANNING,
Will leave New-York from Pier No. 28 North River, north side of Jay-st., foot of Barclay-st., daily (Sundays excepted) at 10:30 A. M. and 4 P. M., leaving Long Branch at 7:30 A. M. and 1 P. M., stopping, for passengers only, at Pier No. 4 North River at 4:15 P. M., and on the morning trip up. Fare, each way, $1; excursion tickets, $1 50; commutation, one month, $20; two months, $36; three months, $45. On Wednesdays and Saturdays there will be an extra train from Long Branch to New-York at 6:20 P. M., landing at Pier No. 26 about 8 P. M. Horses, carriages and general freight transported. Dodd's Express Company will attend to all baggage and express matters and will have tickets for sale at their principal offices.
M. PAUL, Superintendent.
L. B. & S. S. R. R.

FOR CONEY ISLAND.—THE STEAMboat NORWALK, Capt. G. W. WILSON, makes regular trips to Coney Island, leaving Christopher-st., North River, at 9:20, 12:20, 3:20; Warren-st., 9:40, 12:40, 3:40; Pier No. 4, Morris-st., North River, at 10, 1 and 4 o'clock.
The steamboat SYLVAN SHORE, Captain E. T. WILSON, makes regular trips to Coney Island, leaving North 8th-st., Williamsburg, at 8 o'clock; Broome-st., North River, at 8:20, 11:20, 2:20; Peck-slip at 8:40, 11:40, 2:40; Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 9:10 and 12 o'clock.

ALBANY AND TROY DAY LINE.—CHANGE OF TIME.—The steamboats C. VANDERBARD and DANIEL DREW will on and after THURSDAY, July 8, leave Desbrosses-st. at 8, and 34th-st. at 8:15, landing at Yonkers, West Point, Cornwall, Newburg, Poughkeepsie, Hyde Park, Rhinebeck, Catskill and Hudson. Tickets sold and baggage checked on board the boats to all points on New-York Central and Rensselaer and Saratoga Railroads.

REGULAR SUNDAY EVENING BOAT FOR ALBANY AND TROY.—The SONNECTICUT, the fastest elegant river steamer in the world, leaves Pier No. 44 North River, foot of Spring-st., at 6 o'clock, and foot of West 34th-st. at 6:15 o'clock P. M., making through connections for all points West and Northwest via the New-York Central, Albany and Susquehanna and Rensselaer and Saratoga Railroads.

FOR CATSKILL.—STEAMERS THOMAS POWELL and NEW CHAMPION leave Franklin-st. Pier daily at 5 P. M. and SATURDAYS at 2 P. M., landing at Cold Spring, Highland, Rhinebeck, Barrytown, Tivoli, Malden, West Camp, Smith's Dock and Germantown, connecting at Catskill with stages for the Catskill Mountain House and all points West.

FOR NORWALK AND DANBURY.—The Railroad line; no dust; half railroad fare. The beautiful steamboat NELLY WHITE leaves Pier 37 E. R., foot Market-st., every afternoon at 2:45, and 27th-st. at 3 o'clock. Returning, leaves Norwalk at 7:45 A. M. on the arrival of the Danbury and New-Haven trains. Fare, 75 cents; excursion tickets, $1 25.

STEAMER D. E. MARTIN, FOR Huntington, Cold Spring, Oyster Bay and Bayville, daily at 4:15 P. M. from Pier No. 14 East River, first below Wall-st., touching at 27th-st. at 4:30. Fare to 27th-st. 10c., to all other landing places. Barney & Searing's Huntington and Oyster Bay Express on board.

MORNING LINE TO PEEKSKILL.—The steamboat ANTELOPE leaves every morning, without exception, from the foot of Harrison-st., at 8 o'clock, landing at 34th-st., 84, Yonkers, Hastings, Dobbs Ferry, (Tarrytown and Sleepy Hollow,) Sing Sing, Haverstraw, Grassy Point and Verplank's.

FOR GLEN COVE AND ROSLYN—LANDing at White Stone, Bayles' Dock, (Ft. Schuyler,) Great Neck, Sands' Pt., Mott's Dock and Glenwood.—Str. Seawanhaka leaves Peck-slip every afternoon (Sundays excepted) at 4. Stopping at 27th-st., each way, for passengers only.

REGULAR SUNDAY BOAT FOR KEYPORT.—On and after SUNDAY, June 13, the steamboat GENERAL SEDGWICK will make her regular trips from New-York and Keyport, making the landings as usual, leaving foot of Barclay-st. 9 A. M.; leaving steamboat landing, Keyport, 4 P. M.

STEAMER MARY POWELL WILL commence running SATURDAY, June 5, 1869, for Cozzens', West Point, Cornwall, Newburg, New-Hamburg, Milton, Poughkeepsie and Rondout, leaving pier foot Desbrosses-st. at 5 P. M. SUNDAY at 8:30.

SUNDAY BOAT FOR GLEN COVE, Sanding at Whitestone, Sands Point, Glenwood and Roslyn.—Steamer ARROWSMITH will leave Peck-slip, Pier No. 24 East River, SUNDAY, July 18, at 9 A. M., stopping at 27th-st. each way.

FOR BRIDGEPORT, AND POINTS on Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroads, &c.—Fare 75 cents. Steamer leaves Peck-slip at 12 noon and 3:30 P. M.; leave 34th-st., East River, at 3:40 P. M.

D. D. & T. SMITH'S STEAMBOAT Line for Yonkers, Tarrytown, Nyack, Haverstraw, Peekskill and all ldgs daily at 3:30, 4 and 5 P. M. from Harrison-st., Pier 34 N. R. Or on Pier, E. LANE, Agt

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, &c.—Fare $1. Steamer leaves Peck-slip for New-Haven at 2:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with railroad.

RAILROADS.

NEW-YORK AND PHILADELPHIA RAILROAD LINE.
CAPE MAY
WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS.
Through cars are attached to the 12:30 noon train from foot of Cortlandt-st., and run through to Cape May without change, arriving at 7 P. M. Tickets for sale at foot of Cortlandt-st., Jersey City, and No. 944 Broadway. F. W. JACKSON, Gen'l. Supt.
F. W. RANKIN, Gen'l. Pass. Agent.

SOUTH SIDE RAILROAD OF LONG ISLAND.
SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.
On and after June 1, 1869, the trains will leave the Roosevelt-st. ferry-boat (free from tax) allowed on
8:00 A. M., mail for Patchogue and way stations.
10:00 A. M., Merrick and all stations.
3:30 P. M. express to Patchogue, stopping at Jamaica, Valley Stream, Baldwinsville, Merrick, South Oyster Bay, and all stations east except Wellwood.
Passengers by this train will be ticketed through to Bellport and Fireplace, via stage from Patchogue.
4:50 P. M. accommodation to Islip, on Saturdays through to Patchogue.
6:30 P. M. to Merrick, and on Saturdays through to Islip.
All trains will connect at Valley Stream for Rockaway. The 8:00 A. M. and 3:30 P. M. trains will connect with boat for Fire Island.
ROBERT WHITE, Superintendent.

NEW-YORK TO RUTLAND WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS.—On and after July 1, 1869, passenger trains will leave New-York and Harlem Railroad depot, corner of 26th-st. and 4th-av., daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 7 A. M. and 4 P. M., for Montreal, Ogdensburg and intermediate points.
Tickets can be procured and baggage checked to all points North.
I. C. BUCKHOUT, General Superintendent.
NEW-YORK, June 28, 1869.

**HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD COMPANY.

HEMPSTEAD PLAINS.

Singular Scenes at the Election to Decide on their Sale.

ALEXANDER T. STEWART THE PURCHASER

Two-thirds of the Votes Cast in His Favor--Mr. Harvey Contests the Legality of the Election.

The usually quiet village of Hempstead, Queens County, Long Island, was in a state of excitement all day yesterday, it being the day fixed by the Supervisor, Hon. CARMAN CORNELIUS, and the Town Clerk, J. MERWIN OLDRIN, for determining by ballot, in accordance with the resolution passed at the town meeting April 6, 1869, whether or not the offer of Mr. CHARLES T. HARVEY to purchase the Plains lands at $42 per acre should or should not be accepted. The polls were opened at 7 o'clock, A. M., and closed at sundown. The balloting took place at the public-house of JOHN B. PETTIT, on the Main-street of the village. At 7 o'clock in the morning the Town Clerk, Mr. OLDRIN, read the call for the election and declared the polls opened. The following-named gentlemen acted as inspectors and canvassers of the vote: JAMES M. SEAMAN, T. H. CLOWES, J. A. SMITH, SAMUEL DE MOTT, Justices of the Peace, and J. MERWIN OLDRIN, Town Clerk.

OPENING THE CAMPAIGN.

For three or four days previous there was circulated among the freeholders and electors of the town a circular signed by Mr. HARVEY, setting forth that as "costly and elaborate newspaper articles intended to render his recent purchase unpopular" had been brought to his notice, as well as advertisements and posters in extra large type, announcing that Mr. A. T. STEWART makes an offer for the voters to repudiate the agreement entered into between the Commissioners and him (HARVEY), and transfer the property to STEWART, therefore, he feels constrained to address the voters in behalf of ratifying the agreement already made with him. Mr. HARVEY then puts these two questions as being the main points involved in the transaction:

1. Have the Common lands been sold to me fairly and by proper authority?

2. Has Mr. A. T. STEWART any claims to make a new offer and obtain a deed without previous competition?

The facts to govern the answer are that the town of Hempstead is the owner in fee of the Common lands; that it has always exercised the right of selling any portion upon the sanction of a majority vote at town meetings—thousands of acres are now held by such title—as undisputed conveyance. After a time the electors decided that it was more expedient to sell the whole remainder than to parcel it out in small lots in public meetings, and in 1862 a law was procured to authorize the expense of surveys, and to elect certain Commissioners to sell the same to those desiring to purchase. In April, 1869, at the last annual town meeting, the Commissioners were instructed to sell the lands without further delay, and fully authorized to act, in the following explicit language and precise words, taken from the recorded resolution:

"*The town meeting hereby authorizes the Commissioners to proceed and sell the said 'Plain lands' in one parcel, giving the necessary deed or deeds to the purchaser or purchasers.*"

MR. HARVEY CLAIMS THAT THE SALE TO HIM WAS COMPLETE.

The circular then goes on to state that, in pursuance of this vote, the Commissioners proceeded to carry the resolve into effect; that sealed proposals were advertised for, and that when opened that of Mr. HARVEY was found to be most desirable in terms and amount, and was "declared accepted by the town through its Commissioners." Mr. HARVEY then speaks of having deposited $25,000 to make the bargain binding, and further argues the question thus:

"After the payment of the $25,000 to the credit of the town of Hempstead, I had no option of declining the purchase no matter how much more I may have given the price agreed on might have been, and on the other hand, the town had no right to repudiate the sale sanctioned by its previous vote—even if a higher price was subsequently offered—but was in honor bound to cause a deed to be executed to me without delay, and for this purpose solely, the meeting of the 17th inst. is called. The equity of this must be apparent to all. Had the Commissioners proceeded to make the sale without the authority of the town as given April, 1869, then no doubt the town might honorably reject any bid. But having authorized the sale, which is a statutory act, at the time it was done, how low can it now repudiate its acts and those of its agents, and refuse a deed? Every man of business experience in the Town of Hempstead will agree with me in saying that any such system of repudiating contracts because of better offers afterward, would, if put in practice between individuals generally, throw the whole business of the country into confusion. Do not those who calculate on putting the Town of Hempstead to take this position, insult the intelligence and integrity of its electors?"

MR. HARVEY RELIES ON HIS ANTECEDENTS.

After treating the subsequent offer made by Mr. STEWART as being legally and legitimately out of consideration, the bargain being *de facto* closed, and the ratification of it by the voters a mere matter of form, Mr. HARVEY appeals to the patriotism of the Hempstead people, and introduces a leaf from the genealogical history of the HARVEY family, thus:

"As to the antecedents of myself or the consequences of accepting my bid, one of the articles says: 'Of Mr. HARVEY nothing is known, save that he is a speculator trying to make money.' Mr. HARVEY will have no dread to the people's wishes. Thus challenged into personality, I beg to say that history has linked my destiny with yours in events of the past, if not in the future—my paternal progenitor in the days of '76 was Captain HARVEY, who was disabled for life at a battle on Long Island, fought in or near your village, when at the head of a company of Connecticut militia, he crossed the Sound at the first call of your patriotic fathers for assistance to repel the armed invaders; while my maternal ancestor of the same generation was captured in a skirmish not far distant, when acting as Colonel of a battalion of horse, enlisted by himself; was confined in the infamous prison-ship anchored in or near your Bay, and refusing a bribe to join the then richest party, although cast down, as now by your own act down, was maltreated to death, his remains thrown overboard, and are supposed to await their appointed time under the waters in your vicinity. It is submitted whether I do not, and their account at least, inherit a claim to fair dealing at your hands, or whether they would not have objected to have suffered so much for the public good and future generations in the vicinity of a town which could after ward be tempted to repudiate a contract for less than $10 per head, (this is about the proportion, I am informed, that the bonus now offered you would amount to if distributed *per capita*.)"

WHAT HARVEY SAYS STEWART WON'T DO.

As to what he will do with the Plains, he treats as follows, giving his competitor a "cut by the way:"

"A 'leading merchant' it is not probable will dominate to improve claims than the capitalists associated in my purchase and plans; on the contrary it can be shown that the latter have contributed far more to the improvements centering in New-York City than any merchant, while he let them and others build railroads and the like to bring customers to his doors, without investing his means in that direction. Having pursued this policy through a long business life, it is hardly probable that one passed the 'three-score-and-ten mark' will change these confirmed habits and push on modern improvements, like those educated in that direction, of younger years. Executors, it is well settled by universal experience, will smother any enterprise requiring exertion beyond that necessary to collect their fees.

Not only is the plan of the present purchaser and associates to lay out roads and make fine villa sites, and encourage the best class of settlers on the Plains, but one improvement intended to be constructed within two years, will do more for the town of Hempstead generally, as well as the Plain lands, than all that those figuring in Mr. STEWART'S name can hope to accomplish during his lifetime, or will be expected of them afterward.

The purchaser of Plains can better afford to give the lands and secure this improvement than to accept Mr. STEWART'S offer, large as it seems. If this undoubted, a committee may be named from your number to confer, receive confidential information, not yet proposed to be made public, provided their indorsement of this assertion will convince you of its reliability.

THE WAR OF THE HANDBILLS.

Mr. STEWART'S friends, however, had not been in the meantime inactive. The town was plastered with posters putting in large type this question:

"Will you accept $800,000 or $400,000?"

Then follow Mr. STEWART'S two letters of July 2 and July 6, which have been published in the TIMES. The following was also extensively posted throughout the township:

"Which will you take?
A. T. STEWART offers $400,000.
CHARLES T. HARVEY offers $800,000."

MR. HARVEY OFFERS $100,000 MORE.

In the Harvey interest the following was gotten out, and met the gaze at almost every turn:

"HONESTY THE BEST POLICY!
$100,000 Extra!!

To the Electors of the Town of Hempstead, L. I.:

While bound to assert my rights as the purchaser of the Plain lands, as a fair sale, by your authority, as against a millionaire who proposes to secure them to himself, if possible, without prescribed competition, by undue influence (as well appears), to avoid litigation, I desire to avoid the litigation which is certain to grow out of his proceedings, and prefer to pay the Town of Hempstead the sum which may otherwise be wasted in the Courts, and accordingly I hereby offer and bind myself to pay to the Town of Hempstead *one hundred thousand dollars* for such purpose as you may designate; provided your action, the sale to the Plain lands to time of $42 per acre, be agreed. The above sum to be in addition to the contract price of said lands; and as a guarantee of this last offer, I have this day deposited with Mr. JOHN H. SEAMAN the sum of $25,000 as the first payment. The balance to fall due in equal installments as the original money mentioned in the town agreement of sale to me, making a total of $50,000 in cash paid, to be held for the benefit of the town on my account.

CHARLES T. HARVEY.

HEMPSTEAD, July 17, 1869.

MR. HARVEY SQUANDERS ANOTHER $100,000.

The voting became quite brisk as mid-day approached, and as it appeared manifest that the Stewartites were polling more votes than their opponents—at 11 o'clock the ratio was about seven to one—another placard made its appearance in the Harvey interest.

"$10,000 more than STEWART, $56 per acre, or $402,500 in all offered by HARVEY, and $50,000 forfeit money put up."

HARVEY'S chances now began to brighten a little, but the Stewart men were undismayed and were inclined to pooh-pooh the new offer as being only a ruse in order to gain votes for HARVEY, and as having nothing veritable or trustworthy in it.

MORE RICHMONDS IN THE FIELD.

Just about this time, however, a new candidate for the purchase came upon the scene—an association of Brooklyn gentlemen, headed by Colonel A. M. WOOD and C. B. CAMP, offering $60 per acre. In their interest the following placard was soon posted:

"Which will you accept? A. M. WOOD and C. B. CAMP offer $60 per acre! No collusion with other parties!

To the Commissioners for the sale of the town lands of Hempstead, Messrs. Townsend B. Pettit, Sealey Southard, George T. Hewlett, and others.

GENTLEMEN: It has been our intention at the proper time to make a proposal for the purchase of the lands known as Hempstead Plains, and up to the present time have been daily expecting an advertisement in the public Press which would give us an idea of your wishes regarding the disposal of the same, but have yet learned nothing except that an offer has been made by A. T. STEWART, of New-York City, and Mr. CHAS. T. HARVEY, of Tarrytown, N. Y., for the purchase of the same. Having learned that it is your intention to subject the proposals already made and to be made to the electors of the town of Hempstead for their decision, and that it is your intention as well as that of the taxpayers of the town, to obtain the highest price for the property, we submit the following proposition, viz.: To purchase the property known as the Hempstead Plains, and pay therefor the sum of $60 (sixty dollars) per acre, upon such terms as will be satisfactory to the Commissioners, and execute the contract for the same upon a proper and satisfactory title being given.

A. M. WOOD,
C. B. CAMP.

To this is attached a certificate of Colonel A. M. WOOD, stating that C. B. CAMP and his associates have deposited $25,000 in his hands to secure the performance of the above agreement.

There were now three Richmonds in the field; the triangular fight became decidedly interesting, and the following tickets were being briskly electioneered for and voted:

THE STEWART TICKET.

In favor of selling the portion of the common lands of the town of Hempstead called the Hempstead Plains, and of accepting the offer or proposal of ALEXANDER T. STEWART, made for the purchase of said common lands for the price or sum of $56 per acre, and of selling the same to him, and against ratifying the agreement made with CHARLES T. HARVEY.

THE HARVEY TICKET.

In favor of selling the portion of the common lands of the town of Hempstead, called the Hempstead Plains, and of accepting the offer or proposal of CHARLES T. HARVEY, made for the purchase of said common lands, for the price of $42 per acre, and of selling the same to him, and in favor of ratifying the agreement made with him.

THE BROOKLYN TICKET.

In favor of selling the portion of the common lands of the Town of Hempstead called the Hempstead Plains, and of accepting the offer or proposal of A. M. WOOD and C. B. CAMP, made for the purchase of said common lands for the price or sum of $60 per acre, and of selling the same to them, and against ratifying the agreement made with CHARLES T. HARVEY.

CURIOUS ELECTION SCENES AND DODGES.

The usual electioneering dodges were resorted to by each party, and the vicinity of the polling-place presented an animated and bustling appearance. The grand trial of numerical strength seemed, however, by common consent to be reserved for the afternoon, when the voters resident in the various little villages and hamlets in the township should make their entrance into Hempstead for the purpose of voting. About 2 P. M. these came pouring into Hempstead by wagon-loads, cart-loads, coach-loads, and by loads of almost every other description of vehicle—from Foster's Meadow, Jerusalem South, Valley Stream, Near Rockaway, Far Rockaway, Rockville Centre, Pearsall's, Baldwinsville, Christian Hook, Milburn, Coe's Hook, Freeport, Greenwich Point, Merrick, New-Bridge, Northwest Point, and from the dozen or more of the prominent villages which lie within the township limits. On every side was heard the important question, "Which will you take?" supplemented, in not a few instances, by the no less persuasive appeal, What will you take? and both accompanied by the clinking of glasses, the popping of the corks of soda bottles, &c. On the other hand, the watchword of the Harvey Party, "honesty the best policy," might, every now and then, be heard where some advocate of Mr. HARVEY'S proposition was attempting to convince a dubious voter that the credit of the town was pledged to ratify the contract made by the Commissioners with Mr. HARVEY. The prestige attaching to Mr. STEWART'S name, however, seemed to have more weight than any argument setting forth the "honesty" of Mr. HARVEY'S claim, or the extra price offered by the third party. That the last-mentioned proposition carried some influence with it, became apparent, however. Colonel WOOD, once Mayor of Brooklyn, and afterward Collector of Internal Revenue in that city, is well known to the citizens of Hempstead, being a property holder in Queens County, where he has a country residence; but with Mr. CAMP'S name the voters seemed to be for the most part unacquainted. It was repeatedly said that had Colonel WOOD made known to the people some days ago his desire to become the purchaser of the lands and electioneered in that direction, he would have been the prominent competitor of Mr. STEWART. As it was, however, the move in his behalf was made at too late an hour, and a large proportion of the voters were disposed to regard the proposition made in his name as bogus, and as merely a blind to draw off votes from the Stewart interest. Besides, Colonel WOOD was not on the ground himself, which, it was contended, he would be if the offer were genuine, as he resides in the immediate neighborhood. The suddenness with which his proposition was sprung upon the people seemed to take them all aback, and created many misgivings as to its genuineness. A gentleman who appeared to engineer the Wood interest said that he had the proposition of that gentleman and his associates in writing, signed by them all; that he was at the polling place early in the morning seeking some one of the Commissioners to whom it was addressed, but was unable to find any of them; that subsequently he presented it to the Supervisor to be considered among the other bids, but that that gentleman refused to receive it, on the ground that the polls were then opened and the balloting had begun.

LEGALITY OF THE ELECTION DOUBTED.

He stated, furthermore, that if under the circumstances any declaration were now made as to who should be the purchaser, it would be illegal, because of the refusal to accept the Brooklyn bid for consideration, and that the parties whom he represented would contest the legality of such declaration. This gave rise to a dispute among the voters as to whether the whole election would not be invalidated by reason of allowing what is known as the Stewart ticket to be voted at all. The friends of Mr. HARVEY having, seemingly, become satisfied that the tide of affairs was against them, pressed this point with vigor. The argument relied on was that the words (in favor of) "accepting the offer or proposal of ALEXANDER T. STEWART, made for the purchase of said common lands, for the price or sum of $56 per acre, and of selling the same to him," were contrary to both the spirit and letter of the call under which the election was held; that this set forth expressly that the special election was to be held simply "for the purpose of determining by ballot whether said (HARVEY) offer shall be accepted and said Plain lands be conveyed as expressed in said agreement [between HARVEY and the Commissioners] or not," and that any votes polled under this call to accept Mr. STEWART'S offer were illegal and could not be received. This argument was met by the Stewart men by quoting from the act of April 23, 1867, which provides that the freeholders and electors of the town "are hereby authorized at any town meeting, or special meeting to accept *any offer or proposal* which may be made for the purchase of said common lands or any portion thereof." Disputation concerning the soundness or unsoundness of these legal questions was kept up during the entire afternoon.

SCENE AT THE POLLING PLACE.

The hotel where the voting was going on (the polling place was in the second story) was by 1 o'clock crowded with people drawn together from all parts of the township, and the stairway leading to the balloting room was, for the greater part of the time, filled with voters going to and returning from the polling place. Meanwhile the electioneering Stewart men were busily employed in circulating their tickets and seeing to it that they were voted. They seemed to be entirely satisfied as to the legality of their movements, and wasted very little time in discussing the questions raised in this regard. Their sole aim and object seemed to be the securing of such a majority as would put the impress of public approval on Mr. STEWART'S offer beyond all shadow of dispute, and cause any threatened litigation hereafter, from any quarter, to be looked upon simply as an effort to throw obstacles in the way of carrying out the popular will. Every wagon load of voters that arrived was looked after immediately, and tickets in the Stewart interest were supplied them. It must be mentioned here, that none of Mr. STEWART'S agents were allowed by that gentleman to disburse a cent for the purpose of purchasing a vote. He expressed himself willing to defray all expenses necessary for the printing of tickets, posters, &c., but that he would not procure a solitary vote in his favor by the exercise of any undue influence. Here and there knots of voters were gathered together, discussing the points that had been raised, making various conjectures as to what would be the result of the balloting. A prominent argument which weighed greatly with the people, was the offer made by Mr. STEWART to expend several million dollars in improving and beautifying the lands in question, and this avowal was the subject of conversation everywhere. What were Mr. STEWART'S plans in carrying out this design, were, of course, only within the region of speculation, and gave rise to guesses innumerable. The interest in the voting was continued until the closing of the polls, at 7:15 P. M., just previous to which time numbers of residents belonging to the most distant parts of the township arrived, and deposited their votes, mostly for the Stewart interest.

THE RESULT.

Shortly after the closing of the polls the inspectors began to canvass the ballots, a very large auditory being present while the process was going on. The result of the balloting showed that 1,138 votes had been cast, 1,077 of which were in favor of accepting Mr. STEWART'S proposition. Mr. HARVEY received only 52 votes; the other 9 going for WOOD and CAMP. When this announcement was made there was much jubilation among the advocates of the Stewart interest, and the happiest results were predicted from the decision which had been made by the people. The election was conducted in a most peaceable manner throughout, the defeated party submitting to the popular fiat with good grace.

WILL THERE BE ANY LITIGATION?

Whether there will be any litigation over the result remains to be told. When Mr. STEWART is placed in possession of the title deeds he intends to begin to lay out the Plains in plots immediately. One of the prominent features of the place will be a wide and well-gravelled boulevard, or drive, which is to run from Hempstead through the centre of the tract, and continue in a straight line for a distance of about nine miles, and from it will branch off roads leading westwardly toward Brooklyn.

Mr. HARVEY was present during the greater part of the day; as were also Judge HILTON, of this City, Mr. STEWART'S counsel; JOHN HAROLD, Esq., of Hempstead, Secretary of the Queens County Agricultural Society; Mr. STEWART'S agent for effecting the purchase; Hon. JOHN FOX, member of Congress from this City; Hon. RICHARD C. MCCORMICK, Ex-Governor of Arizona, now a delegate in Congress from that Territory, formerly a resident of Hempstead; Judge ARMSTRONG, of Jamaica, besides several prominent merchants from this City and Brooklyn.

THE TURF.

Trotting Match between American Girl and Mountain Boy for $2,000—Mountain Boy Beaten Easily in Two Heats—Time—2:23¼, 2:21¼.

The largest concourse of spectators that the Union Course has witnessed this season was assembled yesterday afternoon to witness the important trotting match for $2,000 between the two celebrated fast trotters, Commodore VANDERBILT'S b. g. *Mountain Boy* and Mr. LOVELL'S b. m. *American Girl*, mile heats, two in three, in harness. This match was made on the previous Monday, while the race between *Lady Thorn* and *American Girl* was in progress on the Fashion Course; the trainer of *Mountain Boy* offering to trot the winner of that race for $1,000 a side, mile and repeat, on the ensuing Saturday, over the Union Course. Mr. LOVELL unhesitatingly agreed to the proposition, and $500 a side was then and there staked, $1,000 forfeit; balance to be given on the day of the race. Of course such a contest, and between such renowned flyers, caused great excitement throughout the country, and attracted a large crowd of interested visitors to the course on the day of the race. *American Girl*, on the rumors of wonderfully fast time made by the Commodore's horse, was the favorite, for she has recently shown herself to be an extraordinary mare, and few know, beyond her immediate stable, how fast she really is. The desire to back her was so great, that in the pool betting she realized $100 to $50 on *Mountain Boy*; and even these odds, after they commenced scoring, and it became palpable that she could outspeed him, were increased to $100 to $20 on the *Girl*. Both horses looked remarkably well; Mr RODEN, as usual, driving *American Girl*, and SAM. MCLAUGHLIN *Mountain Boy*. We have so recently described Mr. LOVELL'S mare that it is quite unnecessary to repeat it here. The Commodore's horse, *Mountain Boy*, is a bay gelding, only eight years old, and close on fifteen hands high, by *Major Winfield*, a son of RYSDYCK'S *Hambletonian*. He is one of the squarest and finest-actioned trotters on the turf, and has shown fast time in his previous races, having trotted a half mile in public, accompanied by a running horse, in 1:07½. His friends were very sanguine of his winning yesterday, and freely took the current odds above quoted. His owner, Commodore VANDERBILT, came specially from Saratoga to witness the trot, but had not the gratification of seeing him victorious. The judges were Captain RYNDERS, Mr. HARKER and Captain MCLAIN.

FIRST HEAT.—They scored eight times before they got the word, owing to *Mountain Boy* persisting in leaving his feet as they approached the score. At last MCLAUGHLIN, who had the pole, told the judges that he would take the outside position, as he thought his horse (*Mountain Boy*) would act better on the outside. Both came up nicely together on their first attempt and a splendid start was anticipated, but most unfortunately, simultaneously with Captain RYNDERS' crying "Go," as the horses went under the string, *Mountain Boy* broke up, and *American Girl* shot ahead with an electric burst of speed that placed her ten lengths in front in going around the turn. With great difficulty MCLAUGHLIN got *Mountain Boy* down to a steady gait, but with a hopeless stern chase before him, for by the time that *American Girl* had reached the quarter-pole in 1:09, she was twenty lengths ahead. She kept this gap open along the backstretch, and RODEN, looking back and seeing the wide space separating them, took a pull at his mare when near the half-mile pole, which she trotted in 1:09. The last half mile *American Girl* trotted to her record, and those who backed for *Mountain Boy* being distanced, which at one time appeared imminent, were disappointed, for he got in before the flag fell, and was beaten twenty lengths in 2:23¼.

SECOND AND LAST HEAT.—The betting was now $100 to $10, freely offered but with few takers. The word was given to the first scoring, and although *Mountain Boy* had half a length the best of the start, the speed at which RODEN sent along *American Girl* was so tremendous that she had passed *Mountain Boy* before they had gone a dozen lengths, and carried him to a break before the latter had settled to his work. Before MCLAUGHLIN could get him down the mare was six lengths ahead of him, and she widened the gap to ten lengths as she swept past the quarter-pole in 34½ seconds. Just after passing this point the *Girl* left her feet; but RODEN had her down in a moment, and, quitting the Commodore's horse, she put twenty lengths between them before she passed the half-mile pole in 1:10¼. The race was virtually over; for in going along the lower stretch the gap was so great that it looked as if RODEN was going for a distance. If such was his intention, he was not successful, for MCLAUGHLIN just managed to get past the distance stand when *American Girl* crossed the score, a winner of the heat and race. Time—2:21¼. The result of the race was a disappointment to the public as well as the owner of *Mountain Boy*, the former having come out in the confident expectation of seeing a close and well-contested race. While it is certain that *Mountain Boy* cannot compete successfully with his victress yesterday, it must be acknowledged that *American Girl* surprised even those who profess to know her best by the magnificent bursts of speed she showed yesterday, and it is certain that no horse in the world, save the abdicated King of the Turf, could have beaten her on this occasion. She trotted the first quarter in 37 seconds, and was taken in hand long before the half-mile pole was reached, yet she made the half mile in 1:09. Had it been necessary, we firmly believe that she could have equaled, if not beaten, her great Narragansett Park record of 2:19 in the first part of the heat yesterday.

A second match mile heat, best three in five, in harness, followed; the contestants being those old opponents, Mr. LOVELL'S b. g. *Young Commodore*, and Mr. OGLE'S b. g. *Red Rover*. At the commencement of the pool selling *Commodore* had the call, but before the horses started the odds were even on *Red Rover*. JOHN MURPHY drove the latter, and RODEN the former. It was a highly-interesting race and in some degree compensated for the disappointment caused by the first one. *Red Rover* won the first, second and fourth heats, and *Young Commodore* the third.

SUMMARY.

UNION COURSE, L. I., July 17. Match $2,000, mile and repeat, in harness.

M. Roden's b. g. American Girl	1 1
S. McLaughlin's b. g. Mountain Boy	2 2

TIME.

	Quarter mile.	Half mile.	Mile.
First heat	32 secs.	1:09	2:23¼
Second heat	34½ secs.	1:10¼	2:21¼

SAME DAY.—Match $200, mile heats, three in five, in harness.

J. Murphy's b. g. Red Rover	1 1 2 1
M. Roden's b. g. Young Commodore	2 3 1 2

Time—2:42½, 2:45, 2:41½, 2:48.

Fires Last Night.

At 10 o'clock last night a fire occurred in the gents' furnishing store of M. NUSSBAUM, at No. 49 Lispenard-street. A damage of $500 was occasioned. Origin of the fire as yet unknown.

At 10:30 o'clock flames were discovered on the first floor of the large double brick building Nos. 330 and 332 Water-street, occupied by AUGUST GOTTSCHALK & Co., as a vinegar manufactory. The firemen, although at first misled by a wrong signal, were soon on the ground, and succeeded in extinguishing the fire. The loss on building is estimated at $1,500, and $3,000 on stock; both losses probably covered by insurance. The origin of the fire is believed to be one of spontaneous combustion of chemicals.

THE SING SING REBELLION.

Prisoners Refuse to Do Their Work, and are Locked Up.

Statements of the Prison Authorities.

In yesterday morning's TIMES a telegram was published stating that an outbreak of the convicts confined in Sing Sing Prison had occurred. It appears that for some time back there has been a spirit of insubordination reigning among them. Many causes have been assigned for it both by the prison authorities and the inhabitants of the village. The authorities claim that it was engendered by a few evil spirits to whom too much leniency had been shown; and also that since the abolition of the shower-bath, crucifix and other corporeal punishments, the prisoners have no great reason to be upon their best behavior. However, actuated by some grievance, the two gangs employed in quarrying limestone, on Thursday, refused to work any longer. Their keepers urged them and tried to persuade them to resume again, but could not induce them. HENRY C. NELSON, the Warden and agent of the prison, was notified of this, and he immediately came upon the ground and desired them to resume their work, or march to their cells. Finding that he would not be obeyed, Mr. NELSON, aided by the other officers and keepers, formed the mutineers into line and marched them to their several cells and locked them up. So long as they remained obstinate and rebellious the agent determined to keep them in close confinement, giving them no food but bread and water. The mutineers numbered seven hundred in all. There are 1,290 prisoners in Sing Sing, and but fifty keepers to take care of them inside, and thirty guards outside to act as sentries. On Friday morning an attempt was made by the Warden to discover the cause of this disaffection, and he learned that they did not like the food they were receiving, and that they never would go to work again until their demands for better were complied with. Considering the rations good enough, and not feeling inclined to be forced into making concessions to mutineers, Mr. NELSON told them that he would keep them all in close confinement until they came to their senses. This threat brought three of the seven hundred to terms. They were released from their cells and went to work. The remaining four hundred are still obstinate, and amuse themselves by hooting, hallooing, kicking their doors, and making all kinds of unearthly noises. Every one who passes the jail can hear them.

Our reporter was dispatched to Sing Sing yesterday, to get at the true state of affairs. He had an interview with the Warden and other officers, from whom he received the following statements:

STATEMENT OF C. C. CHILDS, JR.

Mr. C. C. CHILDS, Chief Clerk of the Prison states that, on Thursday afternoon, information was received at the office that two of the gangs employed in working in the quarry, numbering 700 men had refused to go to work. The agent of the prison, HENRY C. NELSON, went to the quarry and sought to ascertain the grievance. It is as follows:

There is a spring of water in the limestone quarry which the convicts have been in the habit of drinking. It is strongly impregnated with lime. The prison doctor, ISAAC G. COLLINS, fearing that a further use of the water at the present time might increase the dysentery which had already attacked some of the men, forbid its further use. The prisoners then demanded that they should have ice-water. They were told that such a request could not be granted by the laws of the prison. And still persisting in their refusal to go to work, they were locked in their cells and held there until Friday morning.

On Friday morning the prison was unlocked as usual, and all the prisoners, excepting two disaffected gangs, were marched to breakfast, and from the mess-room to the workshops. When they got there a portion of the men in each of the shops refused to go to work on various grounds. Some were dissatisfied with the potatoes, others with the mess beef, and others would not work when the rest refused, fearing that they would be attacked and murdered by those rebellious prisoners. We told them we could make no concessions, that they should obey the rules of the prison, if not that they would be confined in their cells. Continuing contumelious, the keepers, under the direction of Mr. NELSON, formed the insurgents into line and marched them to their cells and locked them up. The quieter portion of the prisoners went on with their work as usual, and at the regular hour the prison was closed. Saturday morning, at the regular hour again the cells were unlocked, and all those who were willing to work were taken to breakfast, thence to the workshops. The keepers were sent around to the several cells to ascertain who were the real ringleaders and who were to be sent into the "hole" for punishment. personal violence. Many of the latter were discovered, and on being released went willingly to work.

Strange to say, none of the notorious State Prison characters were found to be among them. The leaders were principally Sowers who are incarcerated for assault with intent to kill, such as WILLIAM THOMPSON, sent here for five years for an attempt to kill; JOHN C. BRODHEAD, for the same; THOMAS BURNS, for assault for the purpose of robbery; MARTIN COSTELLO, for robbery; PATRICK WALSH, for burglary—all five years. As a general thing, all the prominent rebels were confined here on charges of assault with intent to rob and kill.

An incident occurred during the excitement. A prisoner employed in the foundry, named HENRY PALMER, and now serving out a term of four years for passing counterfeit money, on being asked to join the mutineers refused to do so, saying, "that he would much rather assist to put down any such movement." He was immediately set upon by THOMPSON, with four others, and ere he could be rescued was injured, but not seriously. He is at present in the hospital.

There are 1,290 prisoners in the prison, of whom 700 rebelled on Thursday evening. Of these, 300 have returned to their work, leaving 400 yet in close confinement in their own cells.

The prison authorities have not at any period during the mutiny entertained the slightest idea of there being any violent demonstration. In fact, there was no great excitement at all.

ESCAPE OF A PRISONER.

During the trouble on Friday, a man by the name of LEONARD DUPRE, *alias* Peter Mundy, who has a brother in this prison, another in Clinton Prison, and another in the Connecticut State Prison, and was himself sent here on the 19th of last April, having escaped two years before, escaped a second time. He was first convicted and sent here for a term of three years on a charge of burglary. He is a great swimmer, and has the reputation among his fellow-convicts of being able to remain under water longer than any man they ever knew.

On Friday about 12 o'clock, after his gang roll was called and found to be correct, previous to going to the mess-room, he stole away unperceived, and as it is supposed crawled through a small culvert or shop sewer into the river, dived into the water, and swam out of sight of the guards. He then got ashore and has escaped to the woods, which are being thoroughly searched. His recapture is hourly expected.

Everything is perfectly under control, and there is not the slightest anticipation of any more trouble.

THE CAUSE OF THE OUTBREAK.

In the village people are divided in their opinions of the cause of the outbreak. Some assert that it was caused by the prisoners having got bad beef for dinner one day. But there are others who believe that the trouble lies in the inefficiency of the officers and keepers. In fact, they are all new hands, having been in office but three months, and are unaccustomed to prison discipline and routine. It is also boldly asserted by some of the oldest inhabitants that these keepers are afraid of the convicts, and in case of any violent insurrection could do nothing at all. Many think that much trouble is brewing, and that at no very far distant day there will be bloody work witnessed at Sing Sing.

THE FENIAN FUND.

Refusal of the Trustees to Deliver up the Money—Further Action of Judge McCunn.

Judge MCCUNN, of the Superior Court, on Friday granted an order appointing Mr. THOMAS J. BARR receiver of the sum of $20,000 in gold, which was placed in the hands of Messrs. AUGUST BELMONT & Co., in September, 1865, in trust for the Fenian Brotherhood. The motion was made by O'MAHONY, whose name is well known in this connection. Yesterday Mr. BARR filed the necessary bond of $50,000, as required by the Court, and then waited upon Messrs. BELMONT & Co., to whom he presented Judge MCCUNN'S order and asked that its terms be promptly complied with. Mr. LUCKE, a member of the firm, acknowleged that the funds were in their possession, but he unequivocally refused to obey the order requiring the delivery of them to the plaintiff.

Messrs. HENDERSON & CANFIELD, attorneys for O'MAHONEY, went before Judge MCCUNN at a late hour yesterday afternoon, and made application for an order directing Messrs. BELMONT & CO. to show cause for disobedience to the former order of the Court. The application was granted, and Tuesday, the 20th inst., was set down for the hearing.

A Drowned Boy Restored to Consciousness on the Board of Health Plan.

At about 5:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon A. B. ACKERMAN, aged 12, of 288 Eighth-avenue, fell into the North River, near the foot of Twenty-fourth-street. As the little fellow did not rise again, the bystanders believed him drowned, especially as RICHARD KORNER, a hand on board the schooner *L. & M. Knowles*, had dived after him several times. At the fifth trial the gallant sailor succeeded in bringing the inanimate remains to the surface. The boy was apparently quite dead when laid on the deck, but Officers TRAVERS and WATSON, of the Sixteenth Precinct, proceeded to carry out the plan of operations adopted by the Board of Health, and after forty minutes' hard work they were rewarded by restoring the boy to consciousness and carried him home. At last accounts the boy was doing well.

ROUT OF THE FILLIBUSTERS.

Invasion of Ryan's Camp by the Marines.

One Hundred and Twenty-five Men Caught—The Captives Sent to Fort Lafayette—The Narrows Still Blockaded.

Early yesterday morning the revenue cutter *Mahonning*, Captain WEBSTER, and the tugboat *Rocket*, arrived at the Brooklyn Navy-yard, having on board one hundred and twenty-five fillibusters, in charge of a company of marines commanded by Lieutenant BERRIE. The prisoners were taken at Colonel RYAN'S Cuban camp on Gardiner's Island on Friday, under orders from Marshal BARLOW. The latter officer dispatched the revenue cutter, with a force of twelve marines, accompanied by Deputy Marshals GREGG, WINSLOW and CHRISTIE, to the island at the beginning of the week, hoping to disperse the revolutionary recruits in a quiet manner, if possible, but subsequently learning from his subordinates that this plan could not be consummated, he then sent a reinforcement of thirty-eight marines, with instructions to break up the camp and arrest the remnant of Colonel RYAN'S command at all hazards. The fresh detachment of marines reached the island on the *Rocket* about 2 o'clock yesterday morning; between five and six a landing was effected, and the united force, numbering fifty strong, then proceeded to scour the woods and thickets which covered the island. Just previous to commencing a general search they came upon one fillibuster, who was at work cleaning milk-pails in the dairy belong to Mr. GARDINER, the occupant and owner of the island. The straggler was summarily seized on as a guide to the invading party, which divided into two squads before marching very far. One of the squads started upon a regular army tramp, going over a rough and hilly country for a distance of fifteen miles, picking up fifteen stray fillibusters at different points along the route. The marines finally came in sight of the Cuban camp, which was situated at the edge of a wood at the western extremity of the island. On the approach of the marines, the fillibusters were impelled to suddenly retreat from their rude brushwood tents and to fly toward the shelter of the trees. Before they had gone far, however, a few bullets were sent whizzing over their heads, which had the effect of bringing them to a halt. About eighty men were captured here, taken to the beach and removed on board the cutter. In the meantime the smaller scouting party succeeded in picking up six men, who were also sent to the cutter. Soon after this a charge was made on twenty-five additional fillibusters who were observed standing on a bluff a short distance away. They surrendered without resistance to the marines. Efforts were made to find Colonel RYAN and Colonel CURRIER, the commanding officers of the camp, but without success. It was conjectured that they were secreted in some part of the island, but where their men were unable to state. After making a final and unavailing search for them the troops embarked on the revenue cutter and the tug boat and started for the Navy-yard, reaching that place about ten o'clock yesterday morning.

Marshal BARLOW made a visit to the prisoners in the afternoon, and found them to be in a very dirty and disorganized condition. He consulted to send them to Fort Lafayette, and confine them there until he has orders from Washington concerning what disposition to make of them.

The revenue cutter *Sewall*, Captain BAKER, is still guarding the Narrows and watching for the appearance of suspicious steamers. It returned to this City for a short time yesterday morning, but subsequently departed for its former anchorage. The vessel carries a crew of eighteen men, in case of emergency.

There is no doubt that Colonel RYAN and Lieutenant-Colonel CURRIER, with a number of men, remain upon the island; and their friends declare that if any further attempt is made to arrest them, there will be a desperate fight. The fillibusters who remain on the island are said by the captives to be fully a hundred in number.

THE POUGHKEEPSIE EXCITEMENT.

Assembling of the Military at Pleasant Valley—Arrest of the Ringleaders and Seizure of Property—A Great Show of Fight, but no Serious Resistance.

From Our Own Reporter.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Saturday, July 17, 1869.

The excitement at Pleasant Valley last night was intense. The railroad laborers changed from peaceful workers into a lawless mob, by the disappearance of WELCH, the contractor, with the money from which they were to be paid their wages, armed with clubs roamed about the streets during the night vowing vengeance, and threatening violence if any attempt was made by the Sheriff and his officers to take the horse and wagon from their acknowledged leader, JACK MCDONALD.

In accordance with the order of Sheriff KENWORTHY to the military to aid him in serving the attachment, at 9 o'clock this morning, Company D, Scott Guard, accompanied by the Sheriff and a posse, proceeded in wagons to the scene, halting a short distance from the village and forming in platoons for work. While this was going on affairs in the village were assuming a serious aspect. Scattered about the streets were groups of Irishmen, many carrying clubs, while twenty three laborers were coming in from the upper division of the railroad, marching two by two, and led